THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

18th Year. No. 21. | WILLIAM BOOTH, General. | TORONTO, FEBRUARY 22, 1902. | EVANGELINE BOOTH Commissioner | Price, 5 Cents.

THE ALARM!

(See article page 4.)

HELENA REMINISCENCES.

Early Memories of Salvation Army Work in Montana's Capital—Notable Conversions—The Good Samaritan—Present Condition of the Army Corps in the Capital City—Etc., Etc.

My first introduction to the Salvation Army was in Helena in the fall of 1888, immediately preceding the opening of the Army Corps in this city. My first intimation of their presence was when I saw them. I had just arrived in the city, and, on going up Main street, I noticed some distance to my left two women in the full Army uniform, selling War Crys. As I had never seen the uniform before, the poke bonnets naturally interested me, and when I inquired who the strangers were, I was told that "they were Mormons, just from Salt Lake." As I had been associated with the people of Zion for a number of years in a business way, I gave the story no credence, a presumption I found to be well taken, as I soon afterwards read the inscription, "Salvation Army" on their war bonnets.

At the time of which I write Helena was the rendezvous of a large sporting element,

Thieves and Gamblers Predominating,

a class of people who had an antipathy for religion and its adherents, and did everything in their power to block the wheels of virtue and temperance. Under these conditions it can be readily seen the avant-couriers of the Salvation Army had serious obstacles to encounter and overcome, the most conspicuous being prejudice and persecution, the cowardly weapons of the ignorant and vicious.

As a preliminary to what was to follow, a number of ruffians, who evidently had no fear of God or law in their hearts, attached a large hose to one of the city hydrants and threw water on the officers with such force as to put their lives in jeopardy. For this act of inhumanity the miscreants were arrested and heavily fined, the Court admonishing them that a repetition of the offence would land them behind prison bars.

The officers were defended in their suit against the ruffians by one of the best lawyers in the West, a gentleman who

Volunteered His Services Gratuitously

in consideration of what the Army had done for this brother, a man whom they had lifted out of the gutter and pointed to Jesus. That his reformation was thorough and complete is evinced by the fact that on the breaking out of hostilities between the United States and Spain, President McKinley appointed him Army Paymaster in Cuba.

Following in close proximity to this notable conversion was that of Miss Ida Stevens, now Adjutant, and the Lawrence brothers, both of whom are now filling good positions in society, honored and respected.

Adjt. Stevens is at present stationed at Butte, where the marvelous work of herself and Capt. Gain speaks for itself.

As another evidence of the good work accomplished and the philanthropic principles manifested by the Army officers who have been stationed in this city, I will mention the well-known case of a railroad employee, who accidentally fell off a freight train and broke his back. His employers failing to effect a settlement favorable to themselves, the injured man was abandoned, and being without visible means of support, he was subsequently sent to the county hospital for treatment. As the facilities of that institution were wholly inadequate to meet the requirements of such cases, the man suffered intense agony, and prayed for death. After all other resources had been exhausted, the attention of the Army Captain was called to the case, who, like the good Samaritan of old, took up an immediate collection of $40, with which she purchased an invalid's bed, which served the double purpose of alleviating the patient's suffering and

Saving His Life.

Cases like those above mentioned could be quoted by hundreds, and what has been said about Helena is equally applicable to other cities and localities, as the same conditions exist wherever the flag of this band of earnest Christian workers has been unfurled. Long may they live to enjoy the fruition of their labors.

I cannot close this article in a better way than by stating that the Army in Helena is in a prosperous condition and is constantly gaining in strength and membership. Through the ministrations of Ensign Sheard and Lieut. Smith, renewed interest has been awakened in the work, and much good is anticipated in the future. Vast preparations are being made for the coming Siege, and if the mirror of the past is an index of the future, the Army Corps of Helena will come out of the fight with colors flying. God bless them.—John McDonald.

WILL YOU STOP?

"My friend, will you stop? Will you give your soul a chance? Will you make a bit of time to think about your dying bed, and the Judgment Bar? Will you stop in your chase after riches, position, learning, pleasure? Will you pull yourself up, as a rational being ought, and face about, and look God and eternity in the face? Oh, will you? Would to God I could make you! Would to God I could come and put my arms around you, and entreat you, with tears and prayers, to stop and think! If you will only stop and think, you will be saved."—The Late Mrs. Booth.

A THREE-FOLD ENEMY.

By J. H. MERRETT.

IN connection with the Anglo-Boer war, it has frequently happened that the British forces have met with lamentable reverses, and many brave men have been slain, through the fatal mistake of their leaders in underestimating the strength of the enemy, or through their ignorance of the mode of warfare carried on by the Boers. "To be forewarned," it has been truthfully said, "is to be forarmed," and as truthfully can it be said that to be "over-confident often means the bitterness of defeat instead of the joy of victory." These same truths apply with equal force to any and every other field of conflict, but to none more than to the Christian warfare.

I remember hearing a man say once that "it is no fool's play to serve God," and I believe every one who has ever entered that service will agree with that statement. Of all the purposes which men have in life, the Christian soldier has at once the noblest, the most responsible, and the most profitable of all—the noblest, because it embodies in one the recognition of and allegiance to the King of Earth and Heaven, with the just and unselfish regard to the rights of our fellow-men; the most responsible, because it carries with it, not only the safety and welfare of the Christian himself, but of every other human being with whom he comes in contact; and the most profitable, because it brings to the victor, not only the approval of his King, in this world, but the eternal reward of peace, and joy, and endless life in the presence of the angels of God.

It also requires the bravest of all bravery, the truest of all loyalty, the purest of all motives, the wisest of all wisdom, and the most persistent of all perseverance. And why? Because the Christian has to contend with the most active, the most subtle, the most experienced, and the most determined of all enemies—a three-fold enemy—the world, the flesh, and the devil. Nor can we easily overestimate their strength, or know too well their modes of warfare. It will not therefore be amiss to size them up in their order, and take their proper measure.

I.—The World.

By this term we do not mean the "EARTH" which God created, with its fertile lands and refreshing waters, its luscious fruits and perfuming flowers, its succulent roots and nourishing grains. No! no! no! Neither its shady trees nor its beautiful sunshine, its refreshing showers nor its balmy breezes, are to be despised. The sweet singing of its feathered songsters, the playful frolicking of the lambs in the meadow, the faithful service of its horses and oxen, the watch-dog and the house-cat, yea, its ten thousands of similar blessings, all come from the hand of a loving and indulgent Father, and are therefore not to be abused or rejected.

By the world is meant that mighty, moving something which exists upon the earth, with its aims and ambitions, its objects and projects, its schemes and inventions, its amusements and pleasures—the things which lay hold upon men's minds, absorb their thoughts, exhaust their energies, undermine their constitutions, destroy their bodies, and rob them of their souls.

True it is that man has to work for his living, and provide for his home, for God's Word says that a man who does not provide for his own is worse than an infidel; but it does not mean that a man should resort to unquestionable methods to acquire wealth, nor make the hoarding up of riches his life's object. The word of God declares that the man who hastes to be rich hath an evil eye, and he who is rich in this world's goods, and is not rich towards God, is a fool.

There is also a wide difference between "seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness" and having added thereto "the food and raiment," the "all things else" which Gods knows we have need of, and doing as thousands of people do—seek everything else first and put off seeking the Kingdom of God and His righteousness until death stares them in the face, and they have to give up the world, whether they want to or not. In the one case the God of Heaven adds His blessing, while in the other case the "god of this world has blinded their minds lest the glorious Gospel of Christ, Who is the image of God, should shine unto them." Then there is the honor of this world, for which men so often dishonor their God, and which in turn so easily leads men to be dishonored among men, and robs them of that honor with which God has promised to honor those who honor Him—an everlasting honor.

The pleasures of this world, which are "but for a season," which Solomon said were "vanity," are not to be compared with "the fulness of joy in Thy presence," nor "the pleasures for evermore" at the right hand of God; yet it is a sad truth that the majority of people have chosen the fading flowers of this world, and are forfeiting joys which not only satisfy the soul in this world, but also cause the eternal morning to break forth with gladness and enable the redeemed to rejoice in the shadow of death.

Then let every Christian soldier heed the warning to "keep himself unspotted from the world," not conforming to its customs nor seeking its pleasures, for God has promised to "give grace and glory, and no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." But "what is a man profited if he should gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

(To be continued.)

Wisdom is an unfortunate quality unless conjoined with goodness. It has only served to bring the serpent's head under the heel of man, while the snail and the toad, innocent, but not wise, thrive and multiply.

OUR HISTORY CLASS

III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXIII. (Continued.)

Siegmund was bent on holding a council to set all these abuses to rights. He went to France and Italy, and at last, in November, 1414, he brought together one of the three Popes, John XXIII., three Patriarchs, twenty-three Cardinals, forty-seven Archbishops, one hundred and forty-five Bishops, two hundred and twenty-four Abbots, eighteen hundred Priests, and seven hundred and fifty Doctors of Theology, at Constance. They were followed by a strange crew of all sorts of people—friars, knights, squires, merchants, pedlars, mountebanks, jugglers, beggars—so that all around the city was like an enormous fair. The clergy of each nation were to form different chambers—Italian, German, English, French and Spanish. It was said of them, "The Germans are imperious and patient, the French boastful and vain, the English ready and wise, the Italians subtle and intriguing. Siegmund made a speech to open the council, but he was wrong in his grammar, and when one of the Cardinals corrected him, he said, "I am King of the Romans, and lord of the Latin grammar." The first decision was that a council of the Church was supreme to the Pope. Then Siegmund told the council of the promises of the two absent Popes to resign, and John XXIII., finding that horrible stories were coming out against him, made oath that he would do the same; but instead of doing so, he persuaded Friedrich, Duke of Austria, to help him to run away to Schaffhausen. However, it was decided that this was the same as an abdication, and Friedrich was severely punished, and forced to give him up to be imprisoned for life.

Then the council began to consider of doctrine. Siegmund had given a safe-conduct to Johann Huss, to come to and go from Constance; but fearing it would not be respected, Huss tried to escape in a wagon of hay, but he was found and brought back again. Wickliffe's writings were read, and the errors in them condemned, and then John Huss was brought before the council and forbidden to continue this teaching on pain of death. He would not promise silence, so he was condemned to be burnt, and when he appealed to the King's safe-conduct, Siegmund said that no faith was to be kept with a heretic, and Huss was burnt at a stake outside the town.

(To be Continued.)

"For all that is in the world,
The lust of the flesh,
And the lust of the eyes,
And the pride of life,
Is not of the Father,
But is of the world.
And the world passeth away,
And the lust thereof;
But he that doeth the will of God
Abideth for ever."

LENGTH OF TIME.

The hours of a wise man are lengthened by his ideas, as those of a fool are by his passions. The time of the one is long, because he does not know what to do with it; so is that of the other, because he distinguishes every moment of it with useful or amusing thoughts; or, in other words, because the one is always wishing it away, and the other always enjoying it.—Addison.

REMORSE.

'Tis when the wound is stiffening with the cold,
The warrior first feels pain—'tis when the heat
And fiery fever of his soul is past,
The sinner feels remorse.

WANTED---FIGHTERS!

A SOLDIER v. A MEMBER.

By BRIGADIER PICKERING.

AT this time, when the dogs of war are rampant, and causing sad devastation, sorrow, and death to thousands on both sides, we are naturally brought face to face with the realities of war, and the stern meaning of a soldier's life. At the sovereign's call, tens of thousands of the strongest and bravest, from all quarters of our great Empire, have responded with enthusiasm and eagerness, their hearts pulsating with ambitions to gain glory and honor on the field of battle.

To be a soldier—to have faced the cannon's roar, endured privation, sickness, wounds or to fall and die in the strife—has meant an Empire's applause, a monarch's thanks, and to be classed among the heroes of the world. It is considered that no sacrifice should be counted too great. Sons and husbands have cheerfully left home and loved ones—many of them never to return—and engaged in the deadly strife for the honor of the Empire and flag. Dangers have been faced, and, scorning retreat, hundreds have flung themselves, with reckless courage, into the very jaws of death.

Let us look for a few moments at another struggle, the issues in which war are greater, because of their eternal import. For years the armies of sin and idolatry had overrun the land, from the king to his meanest subject the people had turned to the worship of idols, given themselves over to commit every abomination and sin possible for mankind to conceive. The voice of righteousness was silenced, the prophets of God slain in exile. Many, through fear of consequences, sold their conscience, winked at evil, and had sunk almost to the level of those amongst whom they lived. A veritable

Reign of Terror

overspread the land. A black night of sin had settled down. There was no light, no hope!

Where was the lion-hearted warrior-prophet whose voice of thunder had shook the nation in times past? In exile, mourning over the sickness and sulphness of God's people, and chafing with impatience for the word to go forth, and again raise the voice of prophetic warning. Has God forgotten His people, and given them up to their own lusts and sins? The faithful few groaned in their agony, "How long, how long! The heavens were shut up, and famine was added to the horrors of moral and spiritual anarchy. But God had not forgotten. The Divine voice of command broke the stillness of the night of sin, and the eager warrior sprang up at the call to arms.

"Go, show thyself to Ahab, and I will send rain upon the earth," was his orders. Did he stop to count the cost, hesitate for fear of dangers to be faced, pause to query the hopelessness of one man against a king, court, and nation? Nay, for it was the command of his God. How the pulse quickens as we read the story—this wild man of the desert, obscure, unlettered, friendless, without visible support—eagerly rushing forth to raise the standard of righteousness in the enemy's country. With every nerve throbbing with earnestness to accomplish his great purpose, he speeds on, and soon is face to face with one of the weaklings, Obadiah. While others had fallen as warriors for right, or been driven into exile, he had managed to keep his post at the very court of this voluptuous monarch. Ahab trembled; the "coward" stood before the soldier-prophet, and in tones of fear said, "Art thou that my lord, Elijah?" With withering scorn the prophet replied, "I am; go tell thy lord I am here."

What a contrast these two presented—they are the two great opposites that illustrate each other. The courage and faith of Elijah on the one hand, towering to the sky, and illuminating for all time the pages of history, with its great and glorious accomplishment of winning a nation back to hesitatingly obeys the command to go, God; a courageous faith, that unleaving behind an example to inspire the present-day followers of Christ with the limitless possibilities within reach of all who will launch forth in Holy Ghost power. And on the other hand a picture of the shrinking, striving-to-serve-God-on-the-quiet style of man, of goodness without teeth, of character without determination; a coward and a weakling, lacking grit and backbone! Of this kind the world and the devil are never afraid. Alas! for the numbers there are today like Obadiah, trying to do right, but

Never Rebuking Sin.

They are sorry for those who suffer for Christ's sake, but never stand by their side; they professedly mourn the terrible havoc made by the judgments of sin, drink, lust, gambling, scepticism, and indifference, that with fell power are destroying the youth and manhood of our day, but they never raise a voice in protest, never stretch out a hand to save, and they are never found in the firing line of the armies of righteousness.

The greatest need of the present age is fighters, soldiers.

Unfortunately, there are many like Eliah, who, while they cannot fight the giant, are quite ready to quarrel with their younger brother—the David's of God's host.

Elijah represents the soldier.

Obadiah represents the member.

The devil may tolerate a member, but will oppose a soldier.

Now, let us look for a moment at the cause of Obadiah's weakness.

First, He Never Came Right Out.

While professing the greatest attachment and love for God and His people, he still remained in association with the sinners and idolaters. Half of the trouble and weakness of the people of the present day comes by their not taking a decisive stand. God says distinctly, "Come out from among them and be ye separate."

John struck the key-note when he wrote, "Love not the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." (1. John ii. 15.) There must be no neutrality, no sitting on the fence.

There is no wrong about holding any position where we can do so without cost of principle, but, alas! how often it leads men to sacrifice a good conscience, as in the case of Obadiah, by lowering principle as an expedient to circumstances.

We cannot, by mixing up with the world, level it up and make it pure. It will unmake us, as it did Lot and his family in Sodom.

(To be continued.)

HAVE FAITH IN GOD!

"Oh, that we would learn better how to trust, and how to believe! Do not allow seeming impossibilities to dampen your confidence in the limitless ability of Jesus to save to the uttermost."—The Commissioner.

A Reconciliation Letter

From Buckskin Brady to Ned.

Wal now, Ned I'm certainly sorry fer yer. Of course I said as how some people er so dainty thet they can't go the plain truth, but ud have ter break it up in dainty little morsels, an eat it out uv er silver dish, with sugar an cream. You get spunky an tell me thet ther plain truth is vulgar, thet it ain't up ter date. Thet no one but er backwood's preacher'd be so rude as ter spe... out ther plain truth now-days.

Yer say yer don't thank me fer ther lecture I give yer on plain truth. Ye say ye must have er stylish truth, an up-ter-date truth. Thet yer must dress it up in feathers, an silks, an ribbons, an deck it with spangles, an get it er new suit of clothes frum top ter toe, cause ther old one hes grown shaby an gone out er date; an get it er gold-headed cane, er an automible, an then ye'd have er truth yer cud take ter church, ter the ball, ter the theatre, ter the opera, ter the races, er ter the foot-ball, an not be ashamed uv it, cause it would be sylish an up-ter-date, and therefore perfectly proper fer all occasions.

But now, see here, Ned, yer claim ter be a Christian. Christ said "I am ther way, ther truth, an ther life," so yer see there is only one way, only one truth, an only one life, an they er all plain, an Christ hes tied um all tergether in one bundle, an when yer see a man as calls himself er Christian tryin ter pull um ter pieces, an fix um up fancy fer show, yer see a rebel, a traitor, an a hypocrite.

Christ says "If yer worthy uv Me, take up yer cross an follow Me," an thet means simply thet ther faith an the cross are inseparable, an whatever yer see a Christian thet's not carryin a cross as big as himself ye've seen a coward.

Yer tell me as how yer goin ter quit ther Army, cause it ain't up-ter-date, an jine some fashionable church, so people won't look down on yer.

So now yer wantin er front pew, upholstered in silk plush, in some first church, instead of our nice comfortable Army branches. Wal, Ned, I'm certainly surprised. I'm prayin fer yer, Ned. May yer come back ter yer place, an take up yer cross. Ye used ter be a good soldier. Ye ken put up a good fight when ye trust ther Lord, but ye want ter look out er the devil'll be usin yer fer gun wadden yet.

We're havin er hard fight uv it down here, but ther Lord is with us. Some uv ther Christian people er helpin us; ther devil's given us er hard stand, but I think its his final effort. We're growin stronger all ther time, an pretty soon we're goin ter rout him an take his bull works, for, ammunition an all. So long, Ned.—Buckskin Brady.

HUMAN RELIGION.

There are moments of great spiritual vision in which we seem to look out from our heavenly Father's bosom, and through all the luminous atmosphere of His presence upon the peoples and nations of the earth, and upon the different shades of nominal Christianity, like great outspread plains stretching far off in the gloom, with here and there a hill-top, made a little brighter by its elevation in the glimmering star-light, and our minds are stretched with great questions as to the destiny of these surging millions, and our hearts ache with inexpressible pity and longing to rescue all we can; and in our utter helplessness the tears will flow and the prayers ascend that the precious right hand that was pierced with the nail would be stretched out to save as many as possible. And amid this pitiful condition of things it is more pitiable still to see the myriads of professed Christians, headed by throngs of elegant, cultured, ease-loving, self-seeking preachers, who are only playing at religion. In the light of eternity the great bulk of the visible church are like little children who play that they are gladiators, with rolls of paper for swords, and little kittens for lions. And the worst of it is, so many who seem to be real sincere Christians are blinded and misled by this human religion, and seem to think that out-and-out holiness, and a life of real self-sacrifice, is carrying religion a little too far.

THE ALARM

(To our frontispiece.)

WITH shrill blast sounds the alarm through the stillness of the approaching dawn, and in a twinkling the whole regiment is astir with activity.

A minute ago all was quiet. The soldiers had not taken their clothes off for days, and their weapons lay ready by their side. Rough though the couch of frozen earth was to slumber upon, and notwithstanding that a portion of the regiment had no tents to cover them, yet the fatigue of long marches and brisk fighting had made the roughest place a soft bed to stretch a soldier's weary limbs upon for rest. The outposts and sentries were on duty, and the knowledge of the enemy's close approach made them doubly watchful.

Suddenly the furthest outpost received the news of moving points, dimly perceptible on the white snow even in the darkness, and the officer on guard quickly ordered the bugler to sound the alarm.

Like magic the peaceful scene changes into one of bewildering activity. Yet the confusion is orderly. While every man rushes to grasp his weapons, blankets are rolled up, tents are pulled down and packed, and a hundred different things are done at once, there is the spirit of discipline visible through it all: every man knows the alarm, and knows what his particular duty is in this case. Consequently, in a few minutes the regiment is formed up into orderly companies, and, upon the order of the Commander, spreads out into lines and advances to the positions indicated.

Meanwhile the enemy has heard the bugle. It is no use to advance stealthily any longer, therefore a rush is made, but the forward surge of the opposing line is met by another line on guard, and the two human waves meet with the rattle of rifle shot, and their clash brings foam of smoke, and fire, and blood, and groans, and death!

The alarm was only sounded just in time. If the sentries had been napping or had been careless, they might have been silently stabbed, which would have allowed the enemy to descend upon the sleeping camp unawares, and so defeat the regiment, killing and wounding those who would not surrender.

All along life's march the arch-enemy of humanity tracks the steps of man, attacking the soul at every opportunity, and continually planning new means of trapping his prey. Alas! those whom he kills, or wounds, or takes captive, are the majority. Weary after much fighting, many lie down to rest.

Immorality, pride, drunkenness, malice, hatred, lying and thieving stalk about and put men into chains stronger than human power can break. The forts of evil are in our midst. The spirit of rebellion against God and righteousness is abroad; the tide of frivolity and insincerity washes the threshholds of our homes, and hell's agents are active to turn the tender heads of children toward evil.

In her Siege letter the Commissioner this week sounds the alarm! O, that at its clarion call every soldier and recruit may rise up, throw aside every incumbrance, and, gripping his weapon securely, rush to the front to take his place in the fighting line.

In the Siege is a place for every man. You need not try to find excuses; there are none. You should fill your place, and if you refuse to do so, your place will be vacant, and across the page of your record will be written: Shirker, Coward, or Deserter!

But the first Sieges have proved how readily all the corps have responded to the bugle call. Let this Siege even outstrip all previous advances. Souls are dying; time with swift feet flies onward, children grow into men and women, and evil passion grows within them to master and slay their protectors.

Onward! then, to do what you can to help in the great war of Truth against Falsehood, and souls shall be rescued in greater numbers than ever, and they will shine in your crown for ever and ever.

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES.

The Annual Siege is here again. We are always trying to save souls, but it needs be just at this time of the year that greater efforts be put forth for the salvation of souls and making of soldiers.

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"I don't believe in forcing people to get saved—it never works," said a man the other day. I am under the impression that it would not pay for him to do the forcing; he was hardly the right kind of stuff to have much success at it. I strongly believe in forcing the truth into the hearts of the sinners by the aid of the Holy Ghost, until they are so miserable they will be glad to give themselves to God and be saved.

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Many fishers in the prayer-meetings imagine because some persons have grievances in their heart (generally imaginary), and vow and declare they will never get right in the Army, there is no hope of getting them saved. I have often found such persons at the penitent-form, although a few hours before they were raving about their grievance.

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The devil is very loth to lose a soul. Oftentimes it so happens, when he finds out the truth is taking effect, he will almost possess the individual, body and soul, until they rave, but a little extra prayer and faith will cast him out.

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It is better to get the devil cast out by the power of God than to give him a dose of arguments which only quiets him down for a short time. He will be sure to come to life again.

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These are the days of great labor-saving devices—we have machines for nearly everything. The manufacturer is almost afraid to purchase this week for fear next week an improved article may be put on the market. In business, the man who considers improvements of no use will soon find himself left behind in the race.

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This principle holds good in soul-saving. As regards methods, we ought to have the most ingenious ways and means of attracting the attention of sinners to hear the truth. The person who ignores this is not likely to make a tremendous success in soul-saving. If you have brains, use them; if not, copy some one who has. Try and think out the problem: "How can I get the sinners to a place where they can be forced to listen to the Gospel?"

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When it comes to the actual work of getting sinners converted—by this we mean born into the Kingdom of God—there is nothing new that can take the place of agonizing prayer and faith; without this on the part of the saints of God, souls cannot be saved. A religious boom may take place—that is, a general interest may be created about religion; but that is not resurrection from the dead, not regeneration, not coming to life. The sinner remains the same, their past sins are still unforgiven, the sense of guilt is still there, although with it there is a kind of feeling that they must make a profession of religion, but in fact it is the same old sinner—only varnished over.

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In a real revival the people of God get so quickened that they cry mightily to God for themselves and others. If you are not alarmed on account of dying humanity, you should be alarmed on account of yourself because you are not alarmed. Get concerned about your own soul, because you are not concerned about the souls of others, and cry to God for the experience.

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Occasionally we hear the remark concerning the contests in athletics that it is "anybody's game." In this Siege it should be everybody's Siege. Every soldier must rouse up, and say, "I am responsible before God for the success of it; I have my part to take. If mine is left undone, it will remain undone forever."

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In the commercial world sometimes there are too many applicants for the position vacant—in work pertaining to the Kingdom of God there are too many vacancies. God has a purpose concerning every one of His people, a work for them to do; if that work is left undone, no other person can do it. There are some souls you can bring to God that no one else can reach. Ask yourself the question: "Am I doing it?" If you are not doing it, then begin by acknowledging your coldness. It will do you good to do it publicly; it will help others, who will say, "That is just how I feel." Your confession will come from your heart, and therefore will go to the heart of others.

RECONCILIATION SUNDAY.

Let us make this a memorable time for the restoration of our lost comrades. Let us survey the field—find the lost tribes. If we sought them while they were yet sinners—strangers to us, before we had clasped their hands and looked into their eyes—how much more ought we to love, and seek, and suffer for them now?—The General.

"THE UNKNOWN HALF."

This is the title of the Annual Report, now in preparation, and shortly to be issued in magazine size, at ten cents per copy. We can only urge our readers to order of their officers a copy at their first opportunity, since the edition will be limited, and the demand will certainly quickly exhaust the supply.

The unique title, "The Unknown Half," is explained in the introduction by the Commissioner. Miss Booth, a splendid half-tone portrait of whom adorns the first page of the Report. The latter includes a complete review of the work in all its branches, making it especially valuable to our numerous friends who have no opportunity to keep themselves current with our advances.

Some idea of its contents may be gathered from the following chapter headings:

Our Pedigree.
On the King's Highway.
Barracks Room Ballads.
Ministering Angels.
White-Winged Messengers.
Mighty Meetings.
The Making of Leaders.
Red-Hot Revivals.
Of Such is the Kingdom.
Sisters of Sorrow.
Orphans and Waifs.
The Branded Man.
The Driftwood of Humanity.
The League of Mercy.
Missing.
Christmas Cheer.
The Light Brigade.

The Report is profusely illustrated by excellent pictures and photos from life.

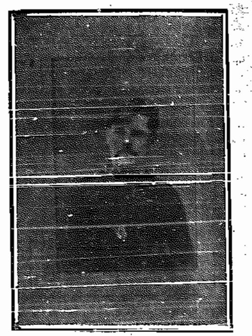
To our soldiers and officers it will be an inspiration and source of thankfulness; to our auxiliaries and friends it will give a good account of the use made of their generous support of our work; to the indifferent it will give information which will make them into friends, and our enemies, such as we may have, and such as will read this booklet, it will disarm, and force them to declare us friends and helpers of the needy and helpless.

Space forbids a more detailed review of the contents to-day, but we declare a gratifying reception for our Annual Report on the part of the public.

CANADA

Gives Another of Her Sons to Help Bring to Christ INDIA'S MILLIONS

Some of the intimate friends of Captain Robert B. Grose have known that for something over two years the Captain has had a definite call from God for India, who, with that whole-hearted consecration that characterizes all true and successful Salvationists, immediately he believed in the will of God that he should go, filed his application for service at Headquarters. After communicating with the Foreign Office, word has been received that the captain has been accepted, and sails for these far-off shores as early as the 10th of March.



Captain Grose.

The captain came out of Uxbridge. He was accepted in May, '96, and passed through the Lippincott Training Garrison, promoted Lieutenant in February, '97. Napanee was his first appointment. Then followed Montreal I. and Sherbrooke. Being promoted Captain in July, '98, he was sent in charge of Pearceton. Then came Brighton, Trenton, Prescott, second in command of Quebec Corps and District, Montreal Social Work, and Cobourg. In November, 1901, he was set apart for special work. As one of the East Ontario Harmonic Revivalists he has seen some blessed soul-saving work, with which our readers will be familiar.

There is no missionary field that claims more of our sympathy, prayers, and interest than India, with its myriad inhabitants living in darkness and superstition. The S. A. has sent before many of Canada's brave sons and daughters, who have fought there bravely, some laying down their lives on India's sands and sealing their testimonies with their blood.

Captain Grose is going to India with the confidence of his leaders, and we sincerely pray he may be made a mighty power in the hands of God in bringing thousands to Christ, by uniting his efforts with those of our comrades in the far East, while we in the West, but another wing of this great conquering army, march on to bring the world to Christ.

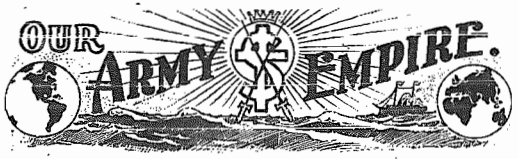
He is the best scholar that knoweth the plague of his own heart, and hath got it healed with the blood of Christ.

Entire consecration embraces three things—being, doing, and suffering. We must be willing to be, to do, and to suffer, all that God requires.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

IT is very important that officers do not send girls or children to any of our Women's Social Institutions without making previous arrangements and obtaining the consent of the Matrons beforehand, as we have been put to a serious inconvenience in this way. We gladly help all who need us, but to avoid any disappointment on the part of applicants, we earnestly request officers and others to write us previously. Apply to the following addresses:—

Toronto.....Lieut.-Col. Mrs. Read, cor. James and Albert Sts.
London.......Adjutant McDonald, Riverview Ave., London S.
St. John, N.B..........Adjutant Holman, 96 St. James Street.
Montreal................Adjutant Emery, 443 St. Antoine Street.
Winnipeg..................Adjutant Langtry, 486 Young Street.
Halifax..........................Ensign Kerr, 71 Windsor Street.
St. John's, Nfld ....Ensign Wood, 26 Cook Street.
Ottawa.........................Adjutant Ward, 121 Daly Avenue.
Hamilton ....Captain Bell, 609 Main Street E.
Butte, Mont...........Ensign Ogilvie, 519 West Copper Street.
Spokane...........Staff-Capt. Jost, 730 Chandler Street South.
Vancouver........................Ensign Sapar, 789 Seymour Street.



GREAT BRITAIN.

Colonel Will Evans, from the United States, is at present on a visit to England.

The General's meetings at Bolton, for a week-end, resulted in eighty-three souls.

During some special councils for young people, at Clapton, conducted by the Chief of the Staff, there were seventy new candidates for officership.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth visited the great and important city of Manchester recently, in order to conduct a meeting on behalf of the Women's Social work of the Salvation Army. This was held, in the afternoon, in the Lord Mayor's Parlor of the Town Hall, a very influential company being present.

UNITED STATES.

Lieut.-Colonel Margetts has recovered from his recent accident, and is again on the war path.

Joe the Turk is again in jail—this time in San Jose, where he has been stirring up the devil.

"A fine young lady offers for the work," writes Commander Booth-Tucker, from Nashville, Tenn. "She places her eight-roomed cottage, with two and a-half acres of land, at our disposal for a Rescue Home, rent free."

We rejoice to be in a position to inform our readers that the Consul is steadily gaining in strength, and that the journey from San Francisco to New York has been commenced. With God's blessing, and all being well, the Consul is expected to arrive in New York the beginning of next week.

The following is an interesting item from the latest United States Cry: "**105 Saved Out of a Population of 600.**—Scranton, Pa.—We praise God for 105 souls saved in ten days. Rev. Mr. Cole wrote to us several times to come and help him in Downsville, N.Y., saying that the harvest for souls was ripe. After obtaining consent from Headquarters, Ensign Lentz, Mrs. Porter, Cadet Hoyt, and Sister Bran, went to the little village of about 600 people. The whole town was stirred, and people came ten miles to see the Salvation Army. The church was filled every night, and some who had not been to a meeting for twenty years came and got converted. All kinds of sinners came to the altar. The Presbyterian minister clapped his hands, played the tambourine, marched the street, and shouted "Glory!" with all his heart. The result was that about 200 of the members caught the fire, and instead of being cold and lukewarm, got to be real blood-and-fire Christians. They came out for a clean heart, and got it. They all say "God bless the Salvation Army." —Ensign Lentz.

HOLLAND and BELGIUM.

Lieut.-Colonel Govaars, who has just been promoted to that rank, has been appointed General Secretary for Holland and Belgium. The Colonel is a Hollander. He has filled various positions on the Amsterdam Headquarters, as well as on the Dutch field. His last appointment included, among other responsibilities, the Editorship of the Dutch War Cry. He brings to his new position a vast knowledge of Army affairs in his native land, a genial disposition, unmoveable confidence in the Army, and an extensive stock of that excellent quality for which Dutchmen are renowned—dogged perseverance.

JAPAN.

A brass band has been formed among the saved inmates of the Prison-Gate Home, Tokyo, Japan. Ensign Robson is Bandmaster.

Japan's sixth anniversary has just been celebrated by special meetings in Tokyo. They were much in advance of previous efforts of the kind.

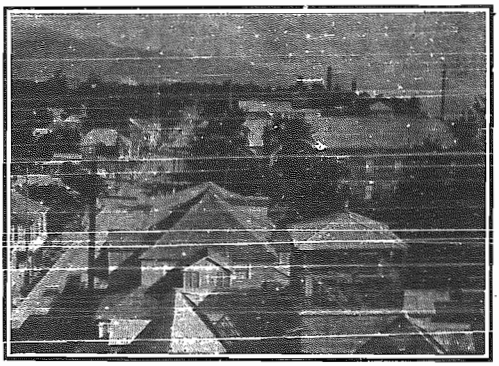
ITALY.

Brigadier Minnie Reid, whose last appointment was that of Divisional Officer for the Rheinland Division, Germany, has been appointed by the General to the command of our operations in Italy. The Brigadier has had a wide experience of continental warfare, which should stand her in good stead in her new appointment.

A Gambler Caught.

ALL VALLEY, (Ja.)—Praise God for refreshing times and victory over the devil. Our soldiers are in good fighting trim. A great gambler has been captured from the devil's ranks. He now publicly testifies that the Salvation Army has picked him up out of the gutter of sin. We had a covenant service on Sunday, and all pledged ourselves afresh to be true to the flag.—Sergt.-Major Smith for Captain Mason.

A new Training Home, situated in the centre of the city of Kingston, Jamaica, was opened on Feb. 7th for the training of our future West Indian Salvation Army officers. Hitherto the Training Home has been in Bridgetown, Barbados, but with the transfer of the Territorial Headquarters to Jamaica, the Training Home has also been transferred, and Candidates from all the West Indian Colonies will go there to be trained, under the direction of Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Tucker.



Harbor Street, Kingston, Jamaica.

Market Square, Kingston, Jamaica.

WEST INDIES.

A Week of Reconciliation was held in every corps of the Territory from Feb. 8th to the 15th.

Brigadier Gale, commanding the West Indies, has recently commissioned a large number of Cadets in Kingston, Jamaica. The newly-fledged officers proceeded to their respective destinations by steamer on the following day. The colonies to be thus reinforced are Demerara, Grenada, St. Lucia, and Jamaica.

Our West Indian Editorial Department sustained a severe loss at Barbados. While shipping their blocks for Kingston, whither the Territorial Headquarters has been moved, heavy seas capsized the boat, and their pictures went down into fifteen fathoms of water, in company with the cashier's trunk, while he, alas! stood upon the rain-swept deck, mentally wrestling with the problem, "Wherewithal shall I be clothed?"

The corps reports in the latest Jamaica War Cry have the right ring about them, as will be gathered from the following:—

The following Time Table will give a good idea of Cadets' employment:

5.30—Bugle sounds.
6.15—Roll call.
6.30—Home duties.
8.00—Breakfast.
9.00—Prayers with Staff.
9.15—Private meditation.
10.00—Lessons and classes.
11.00—Lecture.
12.00—Scripture classes.
1.00—Dinner.
2.00—Leave T. H. for city corps.
2.30—Visiting, War Cry selling, etc.
5.00—Return home for tea.
6.30—Open-air meeting.
7.30—Indoor meeting at corps.
9.00—Return to T. H.

The great enemy of mankind, notwithstanding his wit and angelic features, is the most odious being in the whole creation.

INDIA.

Eight of the Famine Girls in the Sabarmatti Industrial Institution, Gujerat, have just been sworn in as Corps-Cadets.

MALTA.

Leaguer Crack writes: "Three of us went Cry-selling in the public-houses the other night. We did not sell many Crys, but we got one man to give up sin, and start to serve God!

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, W.I.

We publish herewith two views of the City of Kingston, where our West Indian Territorial Headquarters is situated. One shows a portion of Harbor street, along which the electric tramcar runs. The Port-Royal mountains may be seen in the distance, and one of the finest harbors in the world on the right. Kingston has a population of about 58,000, of whom probably fifty thousand are colored and black. Besides our Headquarters' offices, which are centrally situated, we have two halls in the city, and a large Training Home, besides a Shelter and a recently-opened Rescue ome.

The second view shows the Park Gates on a market day. Outside another gate of this park we have a large open-air meeting every Sunday afternoon. The brass band is always to the front.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner Kilbey returned to South Africa on Saturday, the 1st inst. The Commissioner was accompanied by Major and Mrs. Smith, Ensign and Mrs. Carleton, Ensign and Mrs Sykes (who come from service on our Danish battlefield), and other comrades.

AUSTRALIA.

A big field change took place in January. 473 corps and 922 officers were affected. In connection with this great move, Commissioner McKie is arranging for a number of transfers from State to State, or Colony, as the case may be.

CEYLON.

In the Island of the Spicy Breezes, during the year passed away, 1901, the fing of the Salvation Army has been kept flying, with advance and victory in most branches of our work; it has been a steady, determined fight all round, with a few special booms thrown in. One blessing, our old enemy—malarial fever—has this year not given us much trouble, so that has made the village warfare brighter and more successful. The Boom for Souls resulted in numbers professing salvation, and from among these converts a nice number has been made into soldiers.

Our Soldiers' Page

Daily Readings.

SUNDAY.

"Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them."—Job i. 6.

The mere assembling of ourselves with God's people is of no value. Very clearly, it is not acceptable merely to worship God in Salvation Army meeting, or elsewhere; for, when sinners, there would not have been much hope for us if we had not gone further, as nothing that Satan does can be accepted.

Luther was in great danger of being stabbed by a Jew; but a friend sent him a portrait of the assassin, and so he was put on his guard. We are bidden to watch as well as to pray.

MONDAY.

"O Lord, I beseech Thee, let now Thine ear be attentive to the prayer of Thy servant, and to the prayer of Thy servants, who desire to fear Thy name."—Neh. i. 11.

Nehemiah believed that there were others praying beside himself. He was not so gloomy, so self opinionated, so uncharitable as to think that he alone loved the house of the Lord, and prayed for it.

When Napoleon returned from Elba, a man at work in a garden recognized the Emperor, and at once followed him. Napoleon welcomed him cheerfully, saying, "Here we have our first recruit." When even one person begins to pray for us, however feeble his prayers, we ought to welcome him. He who prays for me enriches me.

TUESDAY.

"Also that day they offered great sacrifices and rejoiced; for God had made them rejoice with great joy; the wives also and the children; so that the joy of Jerusalem was heard even afar off."—Neh. xii. 43.

The people who had wept before, under a sense of sin, were now called upon to rejoice. Holy mourning prepares the way for spiritual mirth. Clear shining follows rain.

It is a bad fire-place when all the heat goes up the chimney; true religion spreads joy over all around. Yet the fire warms first the chimney in which it burns, and grace comforts the heart in which it dwells. Nobody will be warmed by a cold hearth.

WEDNESDAY.

"Why is sight given to a man whose way is hid?"—Job. iii. 23.

Job's case was such that life itself became irksome. He wondered why he should be kept alive to suffer. Light is most precious, yet we may come to ask why it is given. We hope our comrades are not in Job's condition; if so, we desire to comfort them.

Those sufferings may be the very means which are needful to develop the true state of the soul. They are needful to teach true submission, and to show whether we are willing to resign ourselves to God.

THURSDAY.

"And he did evil, because he prepared not his heart to seek the Lord."—II. Chron. xii. 14.

This is the summing up of Rehoboam's life: he was not so bad as some, but he did evil in various ways, not so much from design as from neglect.

His heart was not thorough with the Lord, and he, himself, was not fully consecrated to the service of Jehovah.

A men must be at his best to produce an immortal poem, yet a few hundred lines will sum it all up.

Let us not dream that the far greater poem of a holy life can be made to flow forth like impromptu verse.

FRIDAY.

"Then Hiram, the King of Tyre, answered in writing, which he sent to Solomon, Because the Lord hath loved His people He hath made the King over them."—II. Chron. ii. 11.

Such was the character of Solomon, that even Hiram could see that he was a blessing to the people over whom he ruled. Be it ours to bless others whatever our station may be. I fancy I hear someone say, "Oh, it's all right for the captain to do good; look at his opportunity!", Comrade, concerning yourself observe your position in the corps, your place as the father or mother of the home. God has chosen you because of His love for the family.

Even a heathen could trace great blessings to God's love; what heathens those are who do not speak of the Lord's goodness, but talk of "chance" and "good luck"!

1. The love of God made Jesus our King.
2. The love of God made us subjects of Jesus.
3. Our love to God makes the reign of Jesus blessed to us.

SATURDAY.

"But they were the ruin of him and all Israel."—II. Chron. xxviii. 23.

Ahaz turned away from God to serve the gods of Damascus, because Syria enjoyed prosperity. But they were the ruin of him, and of all Israel. It will be well for our comrades to read the whole chapter.

There is an Australian missile called the boomerang, which is thrown so as to describe singular curves, and to return at last to the thrower. Sin is a kind of boomerang, which goes off into space, curiously, but turns again upon its author, and with tenfold force strikes the guilty soul that launched it.

Birthplace of the Salvation Army in the United States.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

(Continued.)

In describing the onward march of our now world-wide Army, we have at last to record some interesting particulars regarding the opening of the work on this Continent. We shall learn before we get through with the account that like difficulties assailed the S. A. here as experienced elsewhere. Sin, deeply rooted in the hearts of men, never was, and never will be, eradicated without a desperate conflict. Therefore there has not been raised in the United States the thousands of blood-washed warriors without giving desperate battle to the devil.

It was in 1872 that the work of the Christian mission was first extended to the United States by means of an East-End cabinetmaker, who emigrated to that country, and, falling in with kindred spirits in Cleveland, Ohio, went out on the streets and began to work, as he had been accustomed to do when in London, with somewhat similar results following. This comrade, however, returned to England, and the work in Cleveland did not long survive his departure.

Seven years later, an Army family from Coventry, the daughter having been for some time a Lieutenant, emigrated to Boston, then to Philadelphia, where the father soon obtained a good situation in a large manufactory. The continual thought of all three was that they must lie at the old work as speedily as possible, and as soon as they were settled in the city Mr. Shirley began to look around for a meeting-place, and he was not very long in discovering what was to be the birthplace of the Salvation Army in the United States.

The chair factory had been used in the days of the great war as an hospital. The lower part of it had become now half forge, half stable, and the windows and roof were broken, the walls and the earthen floor were blackened with smoke and dust; and when he first went in, some animal was tied up in the corner. Friends laughed at the very idea of asking Americans to worship in such a place, accustomed as they were to every luxury in their meeting-places. But our comrades thought they knew better, and the fire was opened upon the city. The next Sunday morning they were standing at the corner of Eighth and Oxford Streets, singing

"We're bound for the land of the pure and holy—
Will you go?"

Their Sunday morning open-air service was quiet enough, but in the afternoon and evening, at another corner, they drew from the enemy a return fire of potatoes, corncobs, mud, rags, and other refuse while they sang five surrounding saloons empty. However, smiled upon or opposed, in sunshine or in storm, the work went forward from that day.

Commissioner Railton was despatched by the General in 1880, with seven Hallelujah Lasses. After twenty-eight days of a stormy voyage they landed in New York City, and then the work really begun some years previously, advanced with leaps and bounds.

The first meeting was conducted in the great Rotunda of the Castle Gardens, the opening song being "With a sorrow for sin, let repentance begin."

It was found very difficult to find a hall in which to hold the meetings, and the police at the time would not allow Salvationists to conduct open-air meetings. When an offer was made by a friend of the use of a Mission Hall, it was greatly appreciated. But this place of meeting did not give the Army the opportunity it desired for its

Opening Campaign in the United States.

Commissioner Railton here himself throws some light upon the situation at the time:—

"But where were we to make our first hit? As a result of the great publicity given to us in the papers, the manager of Harry Hills, one of the most notorious places for the amusement of the Union, called and proposed that we should appear there on Sunday evening. I went to inspect, and, on seeing the character of the place, and those who were found together there, had not a moment's doubt as to our duty. . . The owner, however, explained that we were to form part of the Sunday evening entertainment, admission to which he always charged twenty-five cents, and he was quite willing to have made us a handsome payment for our services. This, of course, was out of the question, and the fact that we were willing to come and address his crowd without getting anything for it, no doubt helped him to the opinion of us which he expressed afterwards, and which, from such a quarter, I must say, I considered a great compliment. He voted us a set of 'd—— fools.'

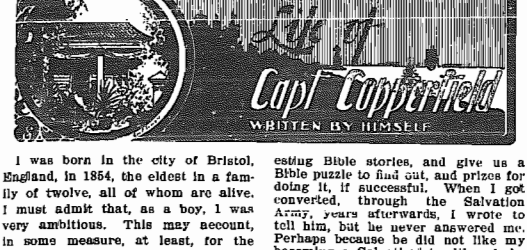
"However, we were there on the Sunday night, and although, no doubt, the religious public shivered at the thought, we had as compact a crowd of thoroughly ungodly men and women as soul have been hoped for, with perfect liberty to do as we liked whilst we were before them; and the report of that meeting did more to convey to everyone exactly whom and what we were after than anything else could possibly have done."

(To be continued.)

A Demerara Coolie Corps.

RECONCILIATION SUNDAY (Feb. 16th).

"He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now."



I was born in the city of Bristol, England, in 1854, the eldest in a family of twelve, all of whom are alive. I must admit that, as a boy, I was very ambitious. This may account, in some measure, at least, for the fact that I have had a remarkable career, which, I believe, will interest the readers of the War Cry.

While still young, I was sent to the Bristol Trade School, to learn chemistry, to enable me to be of use to my father in his business, that of soap-making. This was our first plan. But I cannot say that I cared much for chemistry, although I had an extensive laboratory of my own, and used to do many interesting experiments, to the amusement of myself and others. Some rather dangerous experiments, too, for on one occasion I had an explosion that might have killed me, but somehow didn't. Perhaps the Lord saw that I was not ready to die, although I was religiously brought up. On another occasion I went in heavily for making fire-works, and trying an experiment with some Roman candle composition, on a table with a quantity of fire-works in process of manufacture about, the whole caught on fire, blackening my face and nearly suffocating me with smoke. The neighbors sent for the fire-engine, thinking the house was on fire. Fortunately for me, my father was away from home, and heard nothing of this transaction on his return, or I might have had my ears boxed!

At Chemistry.

Our head school-master was a man who encouraged us boys to work hard at chemistry, and the other sciences we had to learn. We went in for the examinations in connection with with the Science and Art Department of the Government, and he got several pounds for every prize we obtained. This was his salary, so he worked us very hard. We had to be at school at half-past eight every morning, and each boy who happened to be a minute late was fined three-pence. If the master himself—who had more than a mile to come—was late, he would pay a like sum to each boy who was there before him. At one o'clock we took half an hour for lunch, and would then resume our studies till 4 o'clock, when we would go home to dinner. At six we would return (if the examinations were approaching) and remain until ten, or even eleven. We would have to bring in several pages of foolscap writing, as home lessons, the next morning. One boy asked the head master when we were to do these home lessons.

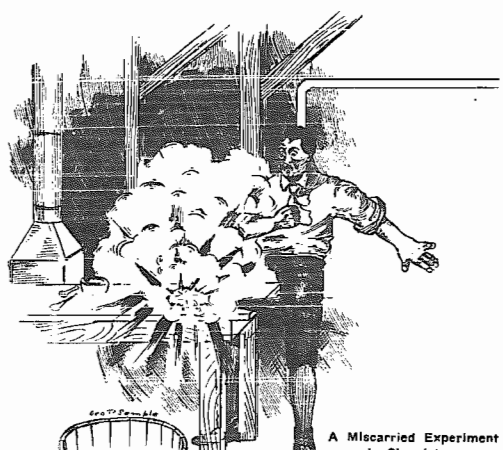
"What are you doing between four and five o'clock in the morning?" he asked. "Go to bed late, and get up early. If you wish to make a mark in the world, and to pass others in the race of life, you must work while they sleep—that is the secret of success."

There was a good deal of truth in what he said, only that he left out one thing—"Seek ye first the Kingdom of Heaven, and all things shall be added."

Religiously Inclined.

Was I religious in those days? Well, I was religiously inclined. That is I tried hard to be a Christian, and sometimes thought that I really was one. I joined a Bible class, too, and, with a few others like myself, used to go down certain streets inviting the people to come to church, and distributing tracts at the same time. It was well that none of these people ever asked me to pray for them, for I never could have done it—that is, I could not have prayed aloud. Our Bible class teacher seemed to be a very good Christian, but he never asked us whether we were converted, or saved. But he would tell us interesting Bible stories, and give us a Bible puzzle to find out, and prizes for doing it, if successful. When I got converted, through the Salvation Army, years afterwards, I wrote to tell him, but he never answered me. Perhaps because he did not like my becoming a Salvationist, although he should have been glad, I think.

When I left school—after taking several Queen's Prizes—I tried to get employment in the laboratory of some chemical or soap works, but always failed. I discovered that such situations, being few and far between, were occupied by the sons of rich men, with whom salary was no object. I found it impossible to get a situation where my knowledge of science would be of help, although the Duke of Buckingham and Sir Stafford Northcote had said, when distributing our prizes, that we would surely be sought after by merchants and others! Even to become an engineer I would have to pay a large premium, and be indentured for five or seven years, merely earning pocket-money. A school-fellow of mine, who obtained the gold medal in inorganic chemistry one year, and the gold medal in organic chemistry the next, eventually became a clerk in the General Post Office!



A Miscarried Experiment in Chemistry.

Disgusted With it All.

So I got disgusted with the whole thing; became a radical in politics, and at length said I would not remain in such a despotic country as England, but would go abroad.

Thus it was that I arranged with a sugar planter, from the West Indies, whom I chanced to meet in Bristol, to go as a book-keeper to one of his sugar estates in Jamaica. He assured my father that it was a gentleman's employment. I must needs carry out a saddle with me, but a horse and servant would be provided by the estate; also board, and furnished apartments. I would have to work five days a week, and in crop-time—which lasted three or four months, he said—would have to remain in the boiling house until midnight every alternate night. I would get £40 the first year, £50 the second, and would probably be made an overseer, with a salary of £150, the third year. I mention these promises since I intend to state how they were carried out.

To the Tropics.

I paid my own passage-money—£15—from London to Kingston, Jamaica, in a sugar barque, called the Heather Belle, and arrived at my destination after being 42 days at sea. We had it pretty rough the first week or two, and afterwards got becalmed in the Caribbean Sea. The captain was far from being a Christian. Instead of keeping any religious service on a Sunday, he used to read mock negro sermons, and would roar with laughter while doing so. Poor fellow, he is dead now, so must have found out his mistake.

I soon discovered that life in the tropics was not all sunshine, as I had expected. The estate provided me with neither horse nor servant, and it appeared that I was expected to work seven days a week, and to "keep spell" in the boiling house every other night.

Each sugar estate, I may explain, has (1) a mill house, where the canes are ground by either steam or water power; (2) a boiling house, where the cane-juice is boiled into sugar, and (3) a still house, where the juice of the rat-eaten and rotten canes, together with all sweepings and dirt, is distilled into rum. A boiling house book-keeper is responsible for the work done, both in the mill and boiling houses, so he not only "lists" the work, but has to become a "nigger-driver," so as to get it done to the satisfaction of the overseer, or "busher," as he is generally called.

All the estates work at night, as well as in the day-time, as the machinery is not very powerful. At Black Pit Estate, where I was employed, the mill would be started at one or two o'clock on Monday morning, and the last "skip" of sugar was seldom "taken off" before sunrise the following Sunday. Then sugar-potting would take place until afternoon, so that if I succeeded in getting a bath in the river—where I would splash the water to keep away the alligators—this was all the "rest" that I enjoyed. It was this Sunday work that I objected to, for I could never go to church in crop-time, and seldom out of crop either. I got leave on one occasion, but had so many books to finish writing up, that I was late, and got there just in time to near them sing the closing hymn.

No Spiritual Help.

No minister, or other Christian, ever came to look for us planters. So that when—a year after my arrival in the island—my mother wrote and asked me if there were no Christians in Jamaica, I sent to tell her that I had not yet met any!

Were not some of the laborers on the estate Christians? it may be asked. I am afraid not. As my own spiritual eyes were not opened at that time, I cannot say there were none, but if any, they must have been very few, and their religion of the lukewarm kind, or I would have heard, or known, about them.

If there had been a Salvationist among the lot, I must have known, but there was not.

This probably made me somewhat careless in my religious profession. "When people don't go to bed, how can they say their prayers before going?" This is how I used to argue. So that my Bible became a closed book to me, and, after a time, I left off praying.

(To be continued.)

OUR LOCALS.

By ADJT. A. BOGGS.

Sergt.-Major John Phillips was born in Twillingate, Nfld., in the year 1855, and, with the exception of spending his summers on the Labrador and several winters in the lumber woods, he has always lived here. He was blessed with a godly mother, and his boyhood days were passed about the same as the other boys in a fishing town. When he was sixteen he attended revival meetings and got soundly converted. For two years he lived a good life; but, sad to say, when on the vessel a comrade of his teased him so much that he gave way to satan. That wrong step led him adrift from God, and the next six years were the most dark and sinful of all his life. But God's Spirit followed him and his mother's prayers were always ringing in his ears. He then began to do better, but his experience for the next four years was not out-and-out for God, but rather on and off. For one month he forsook prayer altogether. About this time he was in the bay, lumbering, his wife and family being with him, and a faithful minister visited them and preached in his brother's house. His wife did not wish to go with him, and he swore before her for the first time since his marriage. Seeing his little girl in the arms of her nurse, the question arose to his mind, "Is this the way I shall train my child"? And then and there he promised God to live for Him. The text that night was, "The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways." This was a nail fastened in a sure place, and for six weeks he was praying, oftentimes after his day's work in the woods, when the cold was intense, with snow blowing around him. At a meeting where some Christians were singing "Safe in the arms of Jesus," he stepped into light. He became a worker right away, and, with the exception of four, all the people who were there, sought the Lord. The next year the Salvation Army opened fire here. He attended the first meeting, but did not approve of the noisy way the meeting was conducted. However, he soon fell in line, and all that winter he stood by Captain (now Major) Collier. Brigadier Margetts visited the corps that spring, and held some special holiness meetings, and our brother felt his need of full salvation. He was praying in his potato-cellar when he got the witness that he was sanctified. His next step was to become a soldier in the Salvation Army, and for fifteen years he has stood true to God and the flag. Difficulties have come thick and fast, and he has met with some reverses, for, as captain of a schooner, it was hard to see her go down, heavily laden with fish; but he is always bright and cheerful under any circumstances. He has held the position of Sergeant-Major for the past five years, and his wife and children are in the Army, and, with the many officers who have been stationed here, can say that he is a tower of strength to the corps, and he loves God, souls, and the war, and works faithfully to this end. May God bless him and make him a blessing to many sin-bound souls.

DOING OUR DUTY.

Every duty we perform helps us to perceive, and to be readier to perform some other duty. And, as John Ruskin says, "every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known." Thus we are all the time gaining or losing in the line of right doing. Each time it is easier, or harder, for us to do next time as we should do.

WAR CRY
W. BOOTH, GENERAL. EVANGELINE BOOTH, COMMISSIONER.

PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications referring to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

All communications on matters referring to subscriptions, despatch, and change of address, should be addressed to THE TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

All manuscript, (written matter intended for publication) can be sent at the rate of ONE CENT postage per two ounces, if enclosed in unsealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "Printer's Copy."

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet J. Hensley, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant.

Cadet E. Anderson, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationery-Lieutenant.

Cadet E. Greenslade, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant.

Cadet W. A. Matthews, of Temple Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant.

Appointments—

ENSIGN THOMAS HODDINOTT, of Galt, to Windsor.

ENSIGN CLARA HOWCROFT, of Wallaceburg, to St. Thomas.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Editorial.

The Siege Launched.

The Siege of 1902 has been launched. From rumors that have reached us from various parts of this vast Territory, we have good ground to conclude that the Siege has been launched well. The officers have more systematically, as well as energetically, made the necessary preliminary arrangements, and the soldiers evidently have manifested much enthusiasm on the whole. If there should be a Sleepy-Hollow corps somewhere, we trust that the Siege alarm will arouse such to action, even though late, for it is somewhat better to be late than not to do anything at all, but the best and the proper thing for Salvationists to do is, to be never late.

The Commissioner's Articles.

This week we begin a series of articles from the Commissioner's ready pen which will be continued, upon various topics of the Siege, from time to time. We would especially urge our officers and soldiers to carefully peruse these articles, which, without doubt, will prove an inspiration and encouragement to personal effort to everyone.

Miss Booth carefully planned the Siege five years ago, and the infinite pains she has taken to make the effort successful in every detail, improving from year to year such portions as was found desirable to be improved, ought to insure equal care and thought on the part of the rank and file of the Army, to carry the Siege regulations into effect.

MISS BOOTH AT OWEN SOUND.

Eleven Hundred People Crowd the Large Methodist Church—In Spite of Blizzards of Snow and Rain, Crowds Blocked the Way Outside Long Before the Doors were Opened —Dr. Langford on the Platform, and Many Other Prominent Ministers Present —Nearly $110.00 Collection.

FOR days the weather had been most unfavorable, and the people, seeing the roads almost impassable, and such heavy gales continuing, asked quite frequently throughout the day, "Will Miss Booth reach Owen Sound to-day?"

The news of the great meeting to be held by our Territorial leader was on the lips of everybody, and we felt quite confident that a great welcome awaited the Commissioner on her arrival. Streamers, posters, cards, pulpit, and press announcements had made it known far and near that the large First Methodist Church was to be the building in which Miss Booth would speak.

A goodly crowd had gathered at the station. When the belated train disgorged her passengers and Miss Booth was detected, we could hear such exclamations as, "Miss Booth has come," "She's here," "There she is," etc., which greatly relieved popular anxiety.

Long before the doors were opened a great crowd was waiting outside in the storm, and a few minutes after the doors had swung back, the great building was crowded to its utmost capacity. Had the weather been agreeable hundreds more would have been unable to find an entrance.

At eight o'clock, amidst cheers, the Commissioner appeared, with Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs, Rev. Dr. Langford, Staff-Capt. Burditt, and other officers. The Chief Secretary lined out, "Jesus, lover of my soul." Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and Staff-Capt. Burditt prayed.

When the Commissioner arose to address the audience an absolute silence fell upon them, and for nearly two hours hardly a person moved; that vast crowd was held breathless or swayed by the Commissioner's mighty, heart-touching, soul-stirring eloquence. They laughed and they cried all over the building, and everybody was unanimous in saying they had never heard her surpassed in gripping hold of the consciences of men and women. The pathetic story of the rescue of two small children from a brutal, drunken father, the touching picture of the hardened old woman, whom several policemen could scarcely manage, being won over by a kiss, and the recital of the many other fascinating incidents which Miss Booth experienced, moved every heart mightily.

Owen Sound will never forget the visit of Miss Booth. The keenest anticipation of the most sanguine person were exceeded by the reality of the success. It was magnificent.

It is certain that Miss Booth made a mighty impression on her hearers, and a good stroke has been made by the Army in Owen Sound in securing the visit of our esteemed and beloved leader. Years of labor would never have brought about such stirring.

Many thanks are due to Rev. Dr. Langford, who so kindly loaned his large church for this occasion, and much kindness was shown by the officials. The officers and soldiers worked faithfully to make the great meeting the brilliant success it was, and we believe the results of the meeting, "Miss Booth in Rags," can never be measured until the eternal morn.—N. R. T.

COMMISSIONER MISS BOOTH

WILL VISIT

Bracebridge .... Sunday, March 9th
Barrie, "Miss Booth in Rags" .... Monday, March 10th

THE FIRST SIEGE REPORT.

(By Wire.)

Siege opened with splendid prospects. Soldiers are determined to win. Best attendance at holiness meeting in three years, specials excepted. Two prisoners, result of Sunday's battle. Soldiers in good fighting trim.—A. Rose.

CHATHAM CHEERS.

(By Wire.)

We are having a glorious revival, Major McMillan leading. A great awakening is taking place, with many tears and sighs. Twenty-three knelt at the Mercy Seat for week-end. Siege has been successfully launched. Six soldiers expressed their desire to become officers. Great finish-up to-night with an enrolment.—Adjt. W. Orchard.

BRIG. PICKERING AT COLLINGWOOD.

(By Wire.)

Triumphant week-end at Collingwood. Visit of Brigadier Pickering and Hand-Bell Ringers. Town Hall filled. Sunday, in spite of snowstorms, remarkable meetings. Wrapt attention given to Brigadier's address. Mighty conviction, five souls. Immense crowd. Opera House Monday. Everybody delighted with music. Fifty dollars' collection. Nothing like it for years. Collingwood prospects bright for Siege campaign.—Ensign and Mrs Hanna.

IMPORTANT.

The Chief Secretary is anxious to have the names of all Salvationists in the Territory holding 1st, 2nd, or 3rd class teachers' certificates. Whether officers or soldiers, if you hold such, kindly communicate at once, with Col. Jacobs, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

REVIVAL FIRES AT PETERBORO.

Glorious Penitent-Form Scenes—Eighty Seekers for Pardon and Purity—Thirty-two Enrolled Under the Flag—Hallelujah!

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

What can I say about our Peterboro campaign? Well, it has been among the "best yet!" Adjutant Moore stood by us and helped us in every possible way, and under his able leadership the corps is going ahead by leaps and bounds. The Sunday previous to our visit he enrolled twenty under the flag, and the corps is in a better position than it has been for a long time. Mrs. Adjt. Moore and Capt. Patterson also gave every assistance.

The Soldiers

helped us nobly, and turned out night after night and held on with us to the very last in the prayer-meetings, and put up a good fight for souls. Then they are soldiers of intelligence and good standing in the city.

The Meetings

The meetings were well attended, and people made their way through the blinding snowstorms to the barracks.

2,782 persons attended the services.
328 soldiers took part in the open-airs and marches.
$75 was contributed towards the work.

The Half-Night of Prayer.

was a distinct success, and God did come near and helped nine men and women to surrender to His claims—three of them for pardon and six the blessing. These nights of prayer helped to make the Army what it was in the early days.

Soul-Saving

is difficult everywhere, and Peterboro is no exception to the rule, and we had to fight for everyone, but God helped us, and as we toiled He broke their hearts, and we had the joy of seeing eighty at the mercy-seat for pardon and purity.

The Last Night

was a touching service, as the thirty-two who had declared their determination to be soldiers stood up under the colors. May God keep them true under all circumstances.

We were kindly entertained by Brother and Sister Redner. God bless them. Everyone was the essence of kindness, from Adjt. and Mrs Moore down. God bless Peterboro, its officers, locals, soldiers, converts, friends, and poor backsliders. Amen.

FEARFUL REALITIES.

"The surging sea of perishing souls rolls up to the very spot on which you stand. This is no vision or imagination I speak of now. It is as real as the Bible; as real as the Christ who hung upon the Cross; as real as the Judgment Day will be, and as real as the heaven and hell that will follow it."—The General.

Trust him little who praises all, him less who censures all, and him least who is indifferent about all.

A living, loving Christian—true of tongue, honest of heart, pure of conduct, and yet lovable in daily life, is the most unanswerable argument for Christianity.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler, D.D.

LOANS.

FRIENDS and Soldiers [illegible] to loan same to the S[illegible] document of a fair rate of [illegible] satisfaction of helping [illegible] God [illegible] double the amount of [illegible] security. For further [illegible]
BRIGADIER [illegible]

THE SIEGE.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

Signs of the Times.

NEVER in the history of the Flag in this country has soul-saving been at so high a tide. The awakening influence of revival is spreading as a prairie fire throughout the whole Territory, and sinners, dark, hard, and indifferent, in fives, tens, twenties, and forties are turning to God and salvation.

In a letter which fairly tingles with triumph, Brigadier Pugmire writes: "Before coming to this country, our beloved General told me not to allow my heart to be unduly pressed down when I was not able to count the large numbers at the penitent form which I had been accustomed to in the Old Land. But, dear Commissioner, now the day seems to have dawned when God is giving us the unspeakable joy of seeing sinners saved in crowds." Major Gait's report breaks in upon us with the good news of some of the hardest and most desperate sinners captured for the Kingdom. Brigadier Gaskin, speaking to me of his visit to the Temple, says: "It was a day of war and triumph—twenty souls—increasing Adjt. McAmmond's report to one hundred and thirty-two in sixteen days." The North-West Watchman states: "Last week Adjt. and Mrs. Wakefield reported forty-five souls at the Mercy Seat. All over the Province there are sounds of abundance of rain." The famous old corps of Peterboro is advancing by leaps and bounds. Adjt. Moore swore in twenty new soldiers the other Sunday. What may we expect the enrolment to be after Brigadier Pugmire's visit? They tell me that through West Ontario the Soul-Saving Troupe has wafted a whirlwind of salvation influences. During their campaign at Essex sixty-four men and women knelt at the penitent form. Brigadier Sharp has the fire burning in the Eastern Province, and from the distant war-coasts of the Pacific and Newfoundland shouts of the same triumph are echoing. Only yesterday I saw Staff-Capt. Burditt at Owen Sound. His countenance, by its brightness, testified of that believing faith to which his life continually bears witness, and made a light in the terrible blizzard in which we met. In reply to my enquiries, he reports a hard, hard fight through his ten days' campaign, sealed by the glorious triumph of twenty sinners for Jesus, twelve soldiers for the Flag, and 400 houses visited in four days. Oh, if those of us who are engaged in active soul-saving work could average two prisoners captured for every day's battle, Canada would soon be won for God.

The Cry of the Hour.

Tossing on the billows of this surge of soul-saving enthusiasm comes the announcement of the Siege. Let us hail its approach in the confidence that its well-known impetus will carry these redeeming influences to every point of our field where there is a sinner to save.

With the great object of the daring and desperate encounter embraced in the Siege, almost all our soldiers and friends are familiar. It is threefold.

1. **The salvation of all sinners**—the cold-hearted and indifferent worldling, the wretched drunkard, the scoffing unbeliever, the miserable backslider, the broken heart of the street.

2. **The making of new soldiers**; first, by enlisting the many adherents—our Christian friends, who, while they attend our barracks, and give to us of their sympathy and help, yet are not Salvationists; secondly, by securing every convert for the Flag, thus preventing those who have found salvation in our meetings, and who, by every sacred right, belong to the Army family, drifting away to other organizations, or slipping back from their new-found grace.

3. The gathering of the children from the highways and byways, and all the neglected places, whose young hearts we must snatch early from the influences of wrong, and train to be fighters for the right.

To meet the need these burning questions represent, we have, through the past years, proved the many suggestions and plans of the Siege to have resulted in considerable success, and if this year the campaign is taken up with the increased devotion and zeal its past merits both claim and deserve, we shall experience the mightiest stride of progress which has yet thrilled the Territory, and a victory which will inspire our corps right through the line of battle, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, shall make crowns of hearts rejoice for the Siege of 1902.

The Plan of Campaign.

The following is the outline of the effort for this year:—

February 16th. The Siege will be opened by a great Reconciliation Sunday, when grudges will be forgotten, wrongs forgiven, differences covered, and backsliders reclaimed.

February 17th to February 22nd. This week will be given to special visitation, when fifty thousand homes, and between two and three thousand saloons, will be invaded by ambassadors of the Flag.

February 23rd to March 9th. During these two weeks the special soul-saving efforts will be continued, when every endeavor possible will be thrown in the direction of bringing sinners into the Kingdom.

March 9th to March 23rd. Two weeks to be devoted entirely to the Juniors, Band of Love, and Corps-Cadets, which at least must result in an increase of one Company a corps, three thousand Band of Love members, and five hundred Corps-Cadets.

March 23rd—the last week of the Siege—will be given to the enlisting of soldiers, finishing with a great enrolment on Good Friday, March 28th.

I have not specified any target for the Territory as a whole for the number of souls saved and soldiers made, but I have fixed a goal for each soldier and each officer, which, if reached, will make a splendid total.

Each soldier's target is the winning of one soul, and the making of one soldier during the Siege.

Each officer's target, whether Staff or Field, is the winning of two souls, and the making of two soldiers by the date of enrolment. This is altogether irrespective of the character of their position, and in both cases must be secured by their own individual effort.

It will at once be seen by this that the Siege is somewhat exceptional in its entire dependence upon personal effort, and hence its success can only be determined by the way it is individually taken to heart and pushed. To this end let it be the aim of every officer not only to do well their own part in the campaign, but to push upon each soldier under their command the responsibility of its accomplishment, and let it be the determination of each soldier to accept and execute his or her whole duty to the charge.

Put on the Whole Armor.

The Siege has already been announced to you in a special soldiers' meeting, and to be read upon that occasion I had written a letter, which I think will help you to realize the wonderful opportunity the sebeme brings us all of rendering the war valuable and eternal service. You cannot place too high an estimate upon the importance of this meeting—it will be the push-off to the boat—it will be your starting-point, and if you stay to look back upon your own experience, or look around you at the experience of others, you will be fully persuaded that in all phases of life, everything depends upon a good start. How many defeats, both in the physical, commercial, and spiritual world, have been the result of a bad beginning. A weak constitution makes health a hard struggle for every step of life's journey; insufficient capital at the onset wrecks the business. A superficial consecration makes Saving Faith impossible. So this special soldiers' meeting was arranged to give you an opportunity to clear every hindrance from your path, every weight from your heart and mind, to run the race that is set before you. You must take a fresh dip 'neath the tide of Christ's blood, letting it wash from your soul every spot and stain; you must claim a new baptism of the Spirit of Jesus, filling your heart with the passion of Calvary; you must re-consecrate yourself to the wide purposes of His sacrifice and death—the salvation of the world! You must anew feel the power of His love, covering all or any difference which may exist between you and a comrade, so that no weakness, or sin, or ill-feeling shall prevent your going hand in hand to open up the attack which must win for us the greatest and most prized achievements in the history of the command.

Go Straight for the Goal.

As regards the important posts in the Siege which my officers will fill, I can only say that, realizing the far-reaching issues of the chance, I am again reckoning upon your mind, your heart, and your soul's best being put into the effort. I want you to scheme, and plan, and devise methods yourself, which will be suitable to the peculiarities of your surroundings, and which will drive the forces of the Siege through the neighborhood of your command. Give to it your strongest energies, your most concentrated thought, your most self-forgetting warfare, remembering it is a matter which concerns the Kingdom, a matter affecting the very foundations of our glorious organization, and a matter which your Commissioner, in love for God, the world, and yourself, would ask you to push as only a Holy-Ghost-baptized Salvation Army officer can, with that set determination that knows no defeat.

In the power, as well as in the love of Calvary, we shall bring numbers of poor lost souls, for whom Jesus died, into His love and peace; we shall increase our rolls, strengthening and swelling our ranks; we shall reclaim hundreds of Army prodigals, and see them home again; we shall enlist many of the frequent attenders of our meetings, as actual soldiers of the Army they love; we shall double and redouble our Junior Companies with bands of blood-washed children; we shall realize an improvement in finances generally, owing to the collections of increased congregations and the enrolments of new soldiers, and we shall put to flight armies of opposition that have hitherto stood out against us. God shall be glorified, and the Flag be uplifted, and the salvation war speed onward, adding to our line of march the tramp of thousands who will ever remember the desperate endeavors of the Siege of 1902, as the means which made them soldiers of the King of kings and saviours of mankind.

Garden of the Gulf.

The P. O. and Chancellor's Visit a Magnificent Triumph—Twenty-one in the Fountain for Salvation and Cleansing

What we have been looking forward to with great anticipation, savored with the dread of ice-jammed straits, etc., has really taken place, and proved a splendid success. Risking unfavorable reports, the Brigadier and Chancellor came by way of Cape Tormentine and Summerside, where the first meeting was held, with a very fair crowd, considering the uncertainty of the meeting taking place. Here the work is going ahead very nicely and souls are being saved.

Charlottetown was reached on Saturday afternoon, and the first of the three-days' meetings took place, with two souls as the visible result. Sunday, as far as weather and crowds was concerned, was all right. At knee-drill the ball was set rolling by the Brigadier. He spoke on the "Rending of the Vail," showing up the opportunities and privileges of the day. The holiness meeting was a tip-topper, with a good crowd and good results. Brigadier Sharp dealt with "The Holy People," showing the power and glorious privileges enjoyed. God's presence was manifest, and the result was sixteen for cleansing. Hallelujah!

The afternoon meeting was ushered in by the dedication of the baby-girl of Adjt. and Mrs. Crichton, which caused a profound impression upon the large audience. This was followed by an address by the Staff-Captain on "What think ye of Christ?"

At night, to a packed house, the Brigadier spoke on "The Doomed City," and the Chancellor soloed. The Spirit of God gripped the consciences of the people, and, after a tough struggle, three surrenders were booked.

The visit was very much enjoyed, and unhesitatingly comrades and friends will give an even heartier welcome to the Brigadier and Chancellor when they next visit the Garden of the Gulf. The singing of Staff-Captain Howell was very much enjoyed, and the people were overjoyed to see him back on his old battle-ground in the East.

We are moving in the right direction, holding our own in every way, and getting hold of some very good material for future leaders in the Army.—A. Crichton, D. O.

Eastern Notes.

The war down east is progressing very satisfactorily, and a revival wave is passing through the whole Province.

The Brigadier and Chancellor have just completed a tour, which was a splendid success, and fraught with much blessing. Altogether they have seen upwards of two hundred people at the penitent form, and large crowds have attended their meetings.

Every District in the Province, with the exception of Yarmouth, and nearly all the corps, have been visited by the Brigadier and Chancellor since the Toronto councils. They are now on their way to Bermuda.

The United Musical Festival, which was held in the No. 1. barracks, on the occasion of the Brigadier's departure for Bermuda, was a grand success.

Many of our dear officers are on the sick list, among them being Ensign Williams and his daughter, and Capt. Hebb, the former with typhoid fever, and the latter with small-pox. We are glad to report that they are on the fair road to recovery. Mrs. Capt. Parsons has just undergone a critical operation, but we are pleased to say that she is progressing favorably.

Plans for the coming Siege are already made, and are in the hands of the officers.

The Evangelic Troupe, or Harvesters, created quite a stir at Springhill, between forty and fifty souls seeking salvation. Fourteen, so far, are reported at Parrsboro. Ensign and Mrs. McElheney, Captain McWilliams, and Lieut. Duncan are the quartette. Applications are coming in from all sides, and we bespeak for them many blessed seasons.

We are now settled in our new Headquarters, at 74 Germain Street, right in the heart of the city. This is considered by all a good move.

Our new openings are doing well. Halifax IV. has already had several conversions. Our comrades at Louisburg have lost their hall by fire. They are, however, negotiating for a new building. Dominion, a thriving town on the Island of Cape Breton, will be opened on Feb. 15th. Other openings are also being considered.

Ensign and Mrs. Collier are doing a good work at Halifax Shelter. Our comrades are hustlers, and deserve much credit for their enterprising efforts.—Chancellor.

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS.

Amid Snow-Storms at Sunbury—Seven Seek Salvation.

The weather was very unfavorable, and prevented many from coming to our meetings. Nevertheless, God blessed us, and we had the pleasure of seeing seven precious souls giving themselves up to God. Sunbury is quite a country place, but Capt. Slater is very happy walking over the country roads.

We had a lively meeting indeed on Sunday. Captain Bloss led the testimony meeting, and Mrs. Ensign Bloss read the lesson and pressed the truth home and one wanderer returned. It was a grand sight, and brought us all to tears. Oh, for more consecrations, people who will do right in spite of all the difficulties! It was surprising to see the farmers driving in for miles in a blinding snowstorm to attend the meetings.

Monday was announced for a Klondyke lecture, by Ensign Bloss, but we found we were snowed in, the roads being blocked for miles around, so the lecture was postponed until a more convenient season. The people were so anxious for us to stay another week, but we had to go on and fill our appointments.

We wish Capt. Slater good success in the coming Siege. Although we did not see as many souls saved as we would have liked, we have sown the seed, and God, who is faithful to His promises, has said, "For as the rain cometh down, and the snow, from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it to bring forth and bud, so shall My word be that goeth forth out of My mouth, it shall not return unto Me void." God bless the Sudbury soldiers and friends. We congratulate you, comrades, on your neat and well-built barracks, which is second to none in the Province.—One of the Troupe.

The Five Virtues which spell Siege are :—

S acrifice.
I ntelligence.
E nterprise.
G rit.
E nthusiasm.

A Mother's Prayers Answered.

Snohomish.—God is working in our midst, and one precious soul has been saved since last report, whose mother had been praying for him. He has boldly taken his stand under the colors. On Sunday we had the pleasure of adding two soldiers to our ranks. At the close of the meeting one raised his hand for prayer, and another requested the Captain at the door to pray for him.—S. W.

Eastern Harvesters.

Grand Ingathering at Parrsboro—52 for the Kingdom—Mother and Two Sons, Husband and Wife Saved.

Last week I was tellen you we were at Parrsboro, had the mishenery goen, and a few sheaves down. Well, we have just wound up with our job, and I tell you there has been a good many more sheaves down. Glory to God for helpen us so much! True enough, "the harvest is great" and the worken people few—so many sitten down, can't see anything to do. But I tell you, there is some people in Parrsboro can work all right. Some of them walk miles to get to the Army meetings.

We had great meetins last week Big crowds, good open-airs, a lot of singen, plenty of music and special talks. Some were dancen before the Lord, and, best of all, souls were saved.

On Saturday night lettera came sayen that Capt. and Mrs. McElheney, like Abram and Sarah, were to have their names changed, and would be known after this as Ensign and Mrs. McElheney. When this was announced by Ensign Bowering from the platform, much noise was heard in the camp.

Well, I gess Sunday was the best day I ever seen in the harvest field, for about home in our country they didn't believe in doen much on Sunday—just wateren the horses and feeden the cows, and sitten down with your legs crossed and readen till your eyes run water; but I am glad that last Sunday we went out on the streets and into the Army bilden, and told the sinners of Jesus and his love. We had good meetens all day, but the night meeten put a cap on them all.

About dark it bad set in

A Regular Blizzard,

but in spite of it all, the Army marched out in full force, converts and all, and a good crowd gathered in the Army bilden. Brass and string music was heard; a touching solo from Lieut. Duncan, and a deep and impressive talk from Mrs. Ensign McElheney on "Prepare to meet thy God." the platform was crowded with soldiers and converts, and a well-fought prayer meeting resulted in fourteen souls at the cross. We wound up this meeten at twenty minutes to one. You say the meeten was too late. No, sir! What soul-winner can go to bed and rest when souls on their way to hell, by a little sacrifice and toil, can be persuaded to come to Christ? One of the warriors who fought it through was Father Durant, who is seventy-nine years of age, and was converted in the first meeten held by the Salvation Army in Parrsboro. One of the converts was heard to pray three time in the meeten. This is the work that God will honor.

Monday and Tuesday nights were great times of blessing. The converts turned up in good time for the march, and took their places on the platform. Chairs were carried from the quarters to fill up the corners of the same. Extend your platform, Ensign.

At the wind-up to-night, the 5th, in spite of the big storm, we marched out thirty-two strong. A good crowd gathered inside, and we had an old-fashioned wind-up, with eight souls seeken Christ.

We had a little after-meeten to cheer and bless the converts, and we all enjoyed it. When Ensign McElheney asked those who would volunteer as recruits for the Salvation Army to rise,

Twenty-Seven Stood

to their feet. Good for Parrsboro! The mishenery ought to go fast now.

We have seen a mother and her two sons at the cross, husband and wife, brothers together, and sisters. Only one man came out under the influence of the cursed drink. These are a few of the results of the special reapen by the Holy Ghost. In fifteen days fifty-two souls knelt at the cross—forty-five for salvation and seven for holiness. 2,880 attended the indoor meetens, and our income was about $30 over the average.

We believe the revival will go on until many others are won for God in Parrsboro. We have found Ensign and Mrs. Bowering to be kindness itself, and nothing was too hard for them to do to make us comfortable and our meetings a success. We also say to the kind friends of Parrsboro, who assisted in many ways, "God bless you. You shall get your reward." We now load our mishenery on a train, and start for Truro, to help gather in the harvest there.—Farmer Tom.

THE EASTERN HARVESTERS.

A Good Start in Parrsboro Harvest Field.

Well, sir, I was tellen you last week that we was goin to change harvest fields; so we have. But, sir, commen away from Springhill was a terror. If it hadn't a been rainen when the train come in, I would a said some folks was cryen. "God bless that crowd. They're all right," said we, as the train started off with us.

After blowen, and stopen, and starten at a few piles of logs, Parrsboro came in sight, and sure enough there was Ensign Bowering waiten for us. After walken over the icey streets, we arrived at the Army bilden, and was soon made to feel at home by Ensign and Mrs. Bowering.

We started on Wednesday night, with some Army people, and some more people what they said was all Christians. We had a good time repairin the mishenery, so we all got feelin like in a hurry, because we knew the devil was going round looken for somethen, and he might steal some wheat.

Well, sir, since that we been at it as tight as we can jump, and when all the Army mishenery gets goen, I emagen I see the old square-foot geten out.

Well, sir, we had it tough on Sunday, but after a good, hard battle for God's rights, we took to that big main knife of the mishenery, called the "Sword of the Spirit," and backed up by the power of God, the battle was won, and the old fellow cleared out and left five at the front. Well, sir, it was great to hear them cryen about neglecten God's work in the past, and promisen to work for Him now in the harvest field.

I had a great time taiken to an old man about smoken his old pipe in God's harvest field. You know, I don't like to see it. I'm afrair God won't let a man carry many sheaves with his pipe lit, because God is very careful of His sheaves, and the old pipe might burn them up. Where there is a smoke, there must be a fire, and where there is a fire somethen must be getten burnt.

Well, sir, I do believe we are goen to have a good time down here. Already there has been eight out—five for salvation, and three for holiness. The crowds are good, income good, and harvesters are all well saved. We will be here a week or so yet, and will tell you more next week about the harvest.—Yours in the flesh, Farmer Tom.

GO AND DO LIKEWISE.

"Bro. McCurdy, of Fargo, N. D., whose photo appeared in War Cry dated Feb. 8th, was saven seven years ago, having previously led a life of sin for forty years. Some time ago he felt he should sell War Crys, and now he is able to dispose of from 60 to 80 copies per week to private customers, and is much blessed in so doing. Many are the encouraging words he gets from those who know what a great change has taken place in his life."—Ensign Hayes.

IMPORTANT TO FRIENDS OF THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL.

THE COMMISSIONER will deeply appreciate any gifts of money, food, clothing, or suitable books for the libraries of the Rescue Homes. Parcels should be addressed (prepaid) to any of the following Homes:—

"The Evangeline Home for Children," 68 Farley Ave., Toronto
"The Industrial Home," 916 Yonge St., Toronto.
"The Working Women's Home," 74 Agnes St., Toronto.
"Fort Hope" Rescue Home, Riverview Ave., London, Ont
"The Homestead," 98 St. James St., St. John, N.B.
"Liberty Hall," [illegible] St. Antoine St., Montreal, P.Q.
"Fort Rescue," 486 Yonge St., Winnipeg, Man.
"The Bridge," 71 Windsor St., Halifax, N.S.
"The Anchorage," 88 Cook St., St. Johns, Nfld.
"Redemption Home," 94 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont
"Hope Hall," 809 Main St. E., Hamilton, Ont.
"Montana State Home," [illegible] West Copper St., Butte, Mont. U.S.A.
"Liberty Home," [illegible] Chandler St., Spokane, Wash., U.S.A.
"Mercy Home," [illegible] Pender St., Vancouver, B.C.
"Sunlight Hall," Working Women's Home, [illegible] St., Montreal, P.Q.

Seven at the Cross.

Belleville.—Since last report we have had a visit from Major Turner. We had a very good meeting, in spite of the stormy weather, and everybody seemed pleased with the Major's visit. Capt. Urquhart, who was on his way to Picton, assisted in the meetings. He sang a solo, and played the violin. We can report good meetings and souls are being saved. One soul sought salvation at knee-drill, and before the day closed we had the joy of seeing six more at the Mercy Seat. May God bless them and keep them true.—Maria Parks.

Work While it is Day.

Bridgewater, N.S.—Since last report we have been busy for the Master. The night will soon come, when our work for Jesus will be done, so onward we must march. We are having good order and good crowds. Captain Miller was present at the Sunday night meeting. We are looking forward to a visit from Adjt. and Mrs. Dowell.—Reporter.

Believing for a Smash.

Brigus.—On Friday last we welcomed our new officers, Captain E. Brace and Lieut. Dart. We had a good time. On Sunday our meetings were largely attended, and we believe the Spirit visited many hearts. We are believing for a smash soon.—E. Roberts, Sergt.-Major.

The Klondyke Man.

Canning.—We had a visit from our D.O., Adjt. Dowell. Despite the bad weather and deep mud, a good crowd gathered at the barracks to see and hear the Klondyke man. Lieut. DeBow, the musical man, sang and played very nicely. Ensign Andrews also sang a beautiful solo, which was much enjoyed, and judging by the way the crowd sang the chorus, it was appreciated. Altogether, we had a good time, with one soul stepping over the line into the ranks of Jesus. God's Spirit is working in our midst, and we are believing for a great break in the enemy's ranks shortly.—Salo.

Eight Took Their Stand.

Carberry.—God has been very near of late, and again His power has been manifested in the salvation of precious souls. A conglomeration social was held on Tuesday last, and was a decided success. Ensign Green was with us, and we had an enrolment, when eight comrades took their stand as S. A. soldiers. Hallelujah!—"Ubeg."

Large Crowds.

Clark's Harbor.—God is blessing us, and we are going in for victory. We had with us on Monday and Tuesday nights our D.O., Adjt. Jennings, accompanied by Capt. Burrows and J. S. S.-M. Allan, from Yarmouth. The meetings were largely attended and finances good. On Tuesday night we had the joy of seeing one precious soul seeking salvation, and many left the building under deep conviction. Everybody was delighted with the Adjutant and we are looking for another visit soon.—B. W. Graves, Capt.

Thirteen in Two Weeks.

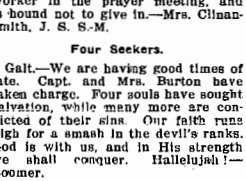
Digby.—Thirteen souls have been saved during the past two weeks. We are in for victory. Through God we shall do valiantly.—Lieut. White.

Six Souls in the Fountain.

Dresden.—We have said good-bye to Capt. Plant and Lieut. Martin, and have welcomed Capt. Campbell, who we believe is an earnest worker for God and precious souls. God has wonderfully blessed his efforts since coming here. We were very glad to have Adjt. Kenway with us on Saturday night and all day Sunday. The lantern service on Saturday night was a grand success, and the best shown here for some time. On Sunday God came very near and blessed us. Many backsliders and sinners were convicted of their sin, and six precious souls knelt at the feet of Jesus. It was beautiful to see them clap their hands, and to hear them testify to God's saving power. The Adjutant is a great worker in the prayer meeting, and is bound not to give in.—Mrs. Chinansmith, J. S. S.-M.

Four Seekers.

Galt.—We are having good times of late. Capt. and Mrs. Burton have taken charge. Four souls have sought salvation, while many more are convicted of their sins. Our faith runs high for a smash in the devil's ranks. God is with us, and in His strength we shall conquer. Hallelujah!—Boomer.



Capt. J. C. Forsey and Cadet W. Legge, Liverpool, N. S.

Again at Liberty.

Fernie.—We have not been able to hold meetings in the barracks or street for some time, on account of small-pox, but are again at liberty. Our meetings are fair considering the small-pox, and extreme cold we are having just now. On Sunday night last we had the Local Officers commissioned, and two recruits were enrolled. The meeting was pronounced all right by all. We are praying and believing for souls. The quarantine is also lifted off the mines, which enables us to dispose of a few War Crys, and ere long we expect to start our meetings out there again. We are thankful for the spirit shown by the comrades, which "laughs at impossibilities, and cries 'it shall be done!'"—W. H. Rowlands, Lieut.

Hot Tomale Man Saved.

Great Falls.—Since last report many have fallen in the fountain. Five came out for sanctification in the holiness meeting, and four sinners boldly plunged in the fountain since. Two came out for the blessing of a clean heart in the soldiers' meeting after the reading of the General's letter on "Peacemakers," followed up by some searching, heart-to-heart talk by Adjt. Yerex. Three of the converts have taken their stand on the platform and in the open-air. One of them has been quite a hard case, and previous to his conversion had been on the toot for two weeks. He was a "Hot Tomale Man," and consequently his conversion caused considerable excitement around town, the bar-keepers rushing out of their saloons to see him in the march on Sunday. Conviction is stamped on many faces. We are confident things will keep on the move. The Major came to see us, and we enjoyed his visit very much. Come again, Major, and bring Mrs. Hargrave with you.—Jumping Jack.

Musical Tornado.

Hamilton II.—It is said that "unity is strength," and this was verified on Wednesday, the 29th, when Adjt. DesBrisay, our D.O., assisted by those noted warriors, Captain Wilson and Lieut. Currell, with the brass band and some thirty other comrades, fell in for the march. Many were wondering what in the world was the matter; but they were soon told that a united musical meeting was to be conducted in the Walnut St. barracks, where we at once marched. The first song was given out by the Adjutant, "We're a band that shall conquer the foe." One hundred and fifty stood to their feet and sang it through heartily. A bandsman and Captain Wilson prayed for God's presence and blessing. An interesting program was gone through, the Adjutant excelling herself as mistress of ceremonies. Bro. Beatty soloed "I know He delivered up me"; Sisters Milligan and Thatcher recited; Bandsmen Smith and Gibbs sang a duet, accompanied by the bandmaster on the organ; the band played some appropriate selections, and Capt. Wilson soloed. Bro. Wheedon was there with that wonderful machine, the gramophone, which played and sang to the delight of all. The laughing song captivated everybody. The Adjutant spoke about the Juniors and Band of Love, and under the colors commissioned Sister Irving as B. O. L. Sergt.-Major, Capt. Burtch as Treasurer, and Capt. Bowron as B. O. L. Sergeant. We are expecting great things with the children this winter, and pray that the Locals may see their work advance. Coffee and cake were served by willing workers, and at ten o'clock everybody was quite satisfied that they had spent an enjoyable evening. The writer, before closing, desires to thank the Adjutant, the band, and No. I. comrades for their visit.—Froggie.

A Runaway Captured.

Helena.—We are widening our borders. This week-end we had a blessed time, and captured one soul, who was once a Cadet in the Chicago Garrison, but yielded to temptation, and, thinking to get away from the Army, enlisted and went out to South Africa. The first thing he saw there, however, was the Salvation Army. After finishing his time he came back to America, and ended his wanderings at our knee-drill last Sunday morning, by giving himself to God. There was much rejoicing, and he is very happy again. We are going ahead. The soldiers mean victory. Our marches are growing every week.—Nightingale.

Good to be There.

Hespeler.—On Thursday night the meeting was led by "Capt." Howlett and "Lieut." Duckworth. It was good to be there. The "Captain" read the Bible lesson, and spoke burning words of truth, while the "Lieutenant" led a lively testimony meeting. We closed with one soul in the fountain. Friday night's holiness meeting was grand, also Saturday night's free-and-easy. God is crowning our efforts with success. The meetings were good all day Sunday, although the weather was stormy. Conviction was seen, and we are believing that God is going to save. The comrades are determined to stick to the fight, and win precious souls for the Kingdom.—E.B.D., R.C.

Crowded Out.

Lewiston. With God on our side, we are still able to keep our flag unfurled. We have a large barracks here, and on Saturday night some were turned away, as there was not room to accommodate the crowd. We are getting the people convinced that here is only one way to be saved, and that is by repentance and faith in Jesus Christ.—S. M. Sumpter.

Christmas Supplement a Blessing.

Musgravetown.—The devil got badly left during the past week. One young man, who was never saved before, got gloriously saved on Sunday night. This man was very wicked. He told us he used to curse God, and also the wind and waves, but God is no respector of persons. His brother also was saved on Wednesday night. One sister was out on Friday night seeking holiness, which makes three for the week. While visiting last evening we visited a woman who is very sick, and is very much in need of the prayers of all the comrades. On entering her room we found her almost unconscious. It was a sad sight, but sadder still to know that she was not right with God. As we talked with her about her soul, she told us the only comfort she had was looking at the picture of the Child Jesus, the supplement of the Christmas War Cry for 1901. This picture brought back to her mind how much Jesus suffered for her, although He was so innocent, and she told us she would not sell that picture for five dollars. Please don't fail to pray for our comrades, as her husband is our Drum Sergeant, who is undergoing a very deep trial.—Capt. R. Baggs.

Father and Son Saved.

Napanee.—Four more knelt at Jesus' feet on Thursday night. One dear lad who never before realized God's power to save came and found peace. His father sought salvation last week, and now father and son are taking their stand for God in the ranks of the Army. Three more on Saturday night and two on Sunday came to Christ, making nine for the week. The comrades are going in with more zeal than ever, and an enrolment will shortly follow.—Lieut. Gates.

Sorry to Lose Them.

Ottawa.—After a year and four months' labor in the local corps, Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall have received orders to farewell. They will say good-bye to their Ottawa friends on March 2nd. Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall have made a host of friends since they have been in the city; not only among members of the corps, but also have won many friends outside by their frank and honest methods, and all will feel very sorry to lose them.

Praising God for Two Weeks.

Paradise Sound.—God is wonderfully blessing us here. Since last report we have seen quite a number at the cross for holiness and salvation. Our holiness meetings are times of blessing. One sister, who had been seeking holiness, got the blessing at home, and sent for the soldiers and officers to tell them what God had done for her. She had spent two weeks in praising God, and is a wonder to everybody. The General's letters are read with great effect, and one man said he would listen to them all night, while everyone showed they were interested in them. Some of our comrades have taken their stand as soldiers, and there are others to be enrolled soon.

Nine for the Week.

Prescott.—We have had the victory during the past three weeks. We had a cottage meeting on Monday night, and two precious souls sought salvation. On Thursday night one sister gave her heart to God, and on Sunday night six backsliders returned to the fold.—Mrs. Utman.

A Backslider's Return.

Thedford.—We arrived at Thedford on Thursday, Jan. 23rd, and had good meetings on Saturday night and all day Sunday. On Monday night we had a prayer meeting at Sister Bailey's. Our sister has not been able to be out for three years. God came divinely near, and a backslider cried for mercy. We mean to go on and bring others to God.—Lieut. Murray.

S.-M. Spracklin and Capt. Spracklin, Newfoundland.

What We Saw and Heard.

Spokane.—We saw sinners seeking salvation. We saw a business man a wreck. We saw him at the penitent form. We saw him witnessing for Christ. We saw three Juniors at the cross. We saw a cosmopolitan social. We saw nine different countries represented in testimony for Christ. We heard several Juniors witnessing for Christ. We have had a very cold snap of weather for the Fair West, and we saw the platform full at this time, which is a good spiritual sign. In our Sunday afternoon meeting Major Hargrave, who had just returned from a tour through Montana, gave us a brief accound of how the work was going on in the eastern part of his very large Province. Things are looking up, praise God! Adjt. Ayre gave his life's experience one night, and a young man sought Christ at the close. Several wanderers have returned of late, whilst some have gone to other fields roaming.—Looker on.

The Pioneer Officer.

St. George's, Ber.—The Hamilton band has visited this corps, and the large crowd which came to the meeting was evidence that their visit was appreciated. Bandmaster Salters and his comrades excelled themselves in the different pieces they sang and played. We also had ex-Captain D. Smith, one of the pioneer officers of Bermuda, with us, who sang a beautiful solo, entitled, "Give God thine heart." He afterwards read the lesson and gave an interesting talk, which was enjoyed by all. We had to close without recording any souls, but we have faith to believe that the seed sown will bring forth abundant fruit. With the power of God and such a capable leader as Capt. Prince, we are sure of victory.—E. J. Astill, C.-C.

They Played in Church.

St. Johnsbury.—The work is progressing at the "Scale City," notwithstanding some difficulties. Mrs. Crego is quite ill, but we are hoping and praying that she will soon be about her usual duties again. At the present time Major Galt and Capt. LeDrew are holding special meetings here. Good interest is manifested, the people come out well to the meetings, and we are believing that some will make this an opportunity for seeking God with all their heart. On a recent evening a meeting was held at the Danville Baptist Church. We took brass and stringed instruments, and played them as best we could for God's glory. A good audience was present and we had a successful meeting. We will say more about the special meetings in our next.—W.C.R.

Local Officers Commissioned.

Victoria, B. C.—We were very pleased to have with us, on Thursday and Friday of last week, our District Officer, Adjt. McGill. Both meetings were enjoyed very much, and we believe were a blessing and inspiration to many. On Friday night the Adjutant commissioned the greater portion of the Local Officers, and each received a word of encouragement with their commission. On the following Tuesday and Wednesday we expected Ensign Andrews, but he did not arrive for the first night. However, we welcomed him, with his magic lantern, on Wednesday, and he gave a very interesting service, promising to bring some new slides on his next visit. We expect the Major soon, and trust that God will wonderfully bless his meetings.—A. E. T.

Without a Moment's Warning.

J. S. Sergt.-Major Osmond, of Ottawa, Promoted to Glory—An Electric Current of 1,200 Volts Passed Through Him While Mending Wires.

Death, the grim reaper, has paid a visit to the happy family, as the Salvation Army of Ottawa has been termed. Who would have thought Wednesday night, when Sergt.-Major E. James Osmond led the Band of Love meeting, that about eighteen hours afterwards he would have passed over the river to the great Silent Beyond. Nevertheless such was the case, and the whole corps, and those who knew him, mourn his loss with a deep and sincere feeling of regret, and extend to the widow their earnest and heart-felt prayers, that she may be sustained in the hour of her bereavement.

Sergt.-Major Elihu James Osmond met his death at 3.30 on the afternoon of Thursday, Jan. 30th, at the corner of Sparks and O'Connor Sts. His vocation was that of a line-man for the Ottawa Electric Co., and he was engaged in changing a circuit when he was electrocuted, how, exactly, will probably never be known. Swept into eternity without a moment's warning! Such was the passing of a good man, a useful man, one that lived so that when he died his deeds and works will live on—and they will.

The Funeral.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, interment being made at Hawthorn, about five miles from the city. The procession formed at the residence of deceased, with drums muffled in white, soldiers with white bands of mourning on their arms. A large concourse of citizens who wended their way to the barracks, spoke volumes for the popularity and respect in which deceased was held.

At the barracks, Mrs. Adjt. Kendall opened the service with the song, "Shall we gather at the river?" Ensign Hicks invoked God's blessing on the widow, bereaved ones, and the people. After a chorus, Sergt. A. Oliver spoke of his intimate acquaintance with deceased for about ten years, of which he said Bro. Osmond had been a blood-and-fire warrior, one who had a high ideal, and lived up to it. Bandmaster Duncan also testified. Sergt.-Major Webber looked upon our late comrade as a true, brave, and truly-converted man, one who had the courage of his convictions, and lived up to them. Ensign Hicks soloed, after which Adjt. Kendall read a portion of Scripture, making a strong appeal for all to be ready. The service closed with the song, "There is a better world, they say." The audience were invited to have a last look at our late brother, which hundreds did, and passed out.

Memorial Service.

The memorial services were held Sunday afternoon and night—in fact, it was a memorial day all through. Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall had charge, and were assisted by Capt. Banks, of Kemptville, who came to attend the funeral, but was too late owing to a misunderstanding as to time. The services were of a most impressive nature, Capt. Banks read the lesson in the afternoon, making an able address and depicting the dangers of living in an unconcerned state, in regard to the soul's welfare.

The meeting Sunday night was the one to which special mention must be made. The hall was crowded to the doors, although one of the worst storms for years was raging without, and each person in that great assemblage appeared to be in real sympathy with the occasion.

After the opening song and prayer, Sec. French spoke of his intimate acquaintance with our late friend, and having always found him true to his testimony, and a man of God. Sergt. A. Oliver spoke next, referring to his long acquaintance with Bro. Osmond, especially in the Band of Love, where he wielded a strong influence, which he believed would be a lasting one. Bro. J. Steacy referred with touching pathos to the blessing the Sergeant-Major had been to him. Capt. Banks also extended the sympathy of the people of Kemptville to the widow and relatives.

Mrs. Kendall read the lesson, taking for her subject I. Sam. xx. 3, "There is but a step between me and death."

I have heard many remarkable and talented sermons, but one of the most touching, sympathetic, eulogistic to the memory of a deceased comrade, was that one, making many references to this grand and unselfish life for the good of others.

The results for Saturday night and Sunday night's meetings were three and eight; total, eleven for week-end.

The late Sergt.-Major Elihu James Osmond was born some 39 years ago, in the small fishing hamlet of Carbonear, Nfld. His parents followed the industry of fishers, and were Christian people (Methodists), his father being a captain of a fishing smack. James was always of a very moral disposition, never entering into sin very deeply. While yet a young man he met the Salvation Army, and became infatuated, and when about 23 years of age was converted and joined the Army as a soldier. After fighting as such for about a year he launched out in the work, being seven years an officer, holding eighteen commands, being stationed in Newfoundland, and also had a number of stations in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Quebec, his last stations being in the East Ontario Province—Almonte, Kemptville, and Prescott.

Retiring from the work, he came to Ottawa some ten years ago. Since then his life has been an example to all.

He was married about six years ago to Sister Nellie Welsh, of the local corps, to whom the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community goes out.—An Admirer.

Town in Mourning.

Westville.—Our united meeting this week was greatly hindered by the stormy weather, but the D.O., who is not frightened by a storm, was with us, also Lieut. Harding, from Stellarton, and a few comrades from each corps. A larger crowd than we expected was present, and the pie social was a success. One young man requested our prayers. God bless him. Our town is in mourning over three young men being killed in the pit. May God bless the bereaved and comfort them.—G.P.T.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Staiger will visit Rat Portage, Tues. and Wed., Feb. 18, 19; Selkirk, Feb. 20, 21; Winnipeg, Feb. 22, 23, 24, 25; Dauphin, Feb. 26, 27, 28.

Adjt. Kenway will visit Petrolia, Feb. 17, 18; Strathroy, Feb. 19; Stratford, Feb. 21, 22, 23; Mitchell, Feb. 24; Seaforth, Feb. 25, 26; Goderich, Feb. 27, 28.

Adjt. Perry will visit Kinmount, Feb. 17, 18; Fenelon Falls, Feb. 19; Lindsay, Feb. 20; Omemee, Feb. 21; Lindsay, Feb. 22, 23; Brooklin, Feb. 24; Oshawa, Feb. 25; Bowmanville, Feb. 26; Temple, Feb. 27.

Capt. Poole will visit Picton, Feb. 18, 19; Napanee, Feb. 20, 21; Odessa, Feb. 22, 23; Sunbury, Feb. 24, 25, 26; Kingston, Feb. 27, 28.

Ensign Piercy will visit Grand Manan, Feb. 18, 19, 20; Yarmouth, Feb. 21, 22, 23; Clark's Harbor, Feb. 24, 25, 26; Digby, Feb. 27; Bear River, Feb. 28.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN.

Spiritual Specials Visit Owen Sound—Twenty-four Seek Salvation—Dedication and Enrolment.

On arriving at Owen Sound Staff-Captain Burditt and Captain Trickey found Ensign Staiger and her assistant had made special preparation for their two weeks' visit.

"Well, Ensign, what are the prospects?" we asked.

"Oh, we are all believing for a revival, and that the town will be stirred from centre to circumference," answered the Ensign.

We found the soldiers, friends, in fact everybody jubilant over the fact that our Territorial leader, Miss Booth, was to visit Owen Sound, and give her famous lecture in "Rags."

Friday, the night of our campaign, was announced as a welcome rally. A good crowd was present, and the meeting closed with six seekers at the front, one for salvation, and five for sanctification. With these droppings of the showers that were afterwards received, the campaign started.

On Saturday night quite a number formed up and marched through the town, playing and singing songs of salvation, and a lively meeting inside whetted our spiritual appetites for the morrow.

On Sunday, at 7 and 11 a.m., soul-stirring meetings were held, and in the afternoon and night the crowds were brought face to face with eternal facts. Eight seekers for salvation, and one for holiness were the results of the day's fight. Although there were blizzards of snow, fairly good crowds attended the meetings through the week, and souls were saved. On Thursday night the Staff-Captain gave an interesting talk on India, its people and customs, being dressed in Indian costume.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs arrived late on Saturday night, for the week-end's meetings, and from early Sunday morning until late at night, notwithstanding the terrific gales of wind and blinding snow-storm, good crowds came and listened attentively to the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs. The Colonel's subjects were well given, and a mighty impression was made for God. Five good cases of conversion were recorded. An ex-officer came, followed by her husband, who repented bitterly, and both declared their determination to be faithful warriors for God.

At our final farewell meeting on Thursday night, we had a dedication service, enrolment of seven recruits, a musical meeting, and a social. A gentleman kindly lent us his phonograph for the musical meeting, and we had an enjoyable wind-up. Ensign Staiger and Capt. Fisher worked night and day to make the meetings the success they were. Our next appointment is Riverside, whither we are now bound.—N. R. T.

A disciple of Christ is one who gives up himself to be wholly at Christ's disposing.

Remember every detail performed to the best of our ability, is so much done, not only for to-day or to-morrow, but for all time.

LEGACIES.

Notice to Friends who are about to make their Wills, and desire to help the work of the Salvation Army.

THE good intentions of some friends have been made useless in consequence of their Wills not being in conformity with the law relative to charitable bequests. The following course of action is therefore recommended: If the property of a Testator desiring to benefit the Fund consists of Money, or Foreign Bonds, Canal Shares, Cash on Deposit, Shares in Trading Companies, Consols, Loans to Municipal Corporations, Debentures, Shares in Gas, Electric Light or Power, Water, or Industrial Companies, Marine Telegraph Shares, and Shares in Mines, or similar kinds of property, then the following form of bequest should be used:—

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH TO COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, or other the Commissioner or Chief Officer for the time being, of THE SALVATION ARMY in the Territory of Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the North-Western States of America, the sum of $................to be used or applied by her or him at her or his discretion for the general purposes of the said Salvation Army in the said Territory of Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the North-Western States of America."

Directions for Execution of Will.

The Will must be executed by the Testator in the presence of two witnesses, who must both be present together when he executes it, and who must sign their names, addresses and occupations on the same page at the end of the Will. The best method to adopt, for a Testator to be quite sure that his Will is executed properly, is for him to take the Will and tell the witnesses that he wants them to be witnesses to it, and then all three sign the will in each other's presence, and let none of the three go away until they have all signed.

The Commissioner will always be pleased to procure further advice for any friends desiring to benefit the Army by Will or otherwise, and will treat any communications made to her on the subject as strictly private and confidential.

Letters dealing with the subject should be marked private and addressed to COMMISSIONER E. C. BOOTH, S. A. Temple, Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Canadian Cuttings

The Allan Line steamer Grecian ran on the rocks near Halifax and was wrecked.

The grain blockade in Manitoba continues, and the Grain Exchange of Winnipeg and C.P.R. officials met to discuss the difficulty.

Brantford is threatened with an ice famine, as the Grand River is filled with slush ice.

The supplies of hay, oats, flour, etc., shipped to South Africa by the Department of Agriculture for the War Office amount to $5,500,000 up to date.

The C.P.R. Express from St. John, with immigrants from the steamer Ionian, was wrecked near Moose Head Lake. One passenger was killed and twelve injured.

American News.

An early morning fire, which destroyed the Empire Hotel, St. Louis, caused the death of eleven persons, ten men and one woman, and dangerously injured eight others. Ten or more, who had narrow escapes from death in the fire, were more or less injured by being frost-bitten, as it was one of the coldest nights of the winter.

Dr. James Edwin Russell, of Brooklyn, offered recently to submit his body for an indeterminate series of experiments under the surgeon's knife to be continued until his death or physical collapse. He stipulates that his wife and family must be amply provided for before he submits himself to the knife.

The United States Government is acting with Great Britain and Japan in resisting any action by Russia and China in the shape of a Manchurian treaty that would threaten the interest of the United States in that important section of the East.

The full text of the treaty between the United States and Denmark for the cession of the Danish West India Islands has been made public. The purchase price is $5,000,000.

By an explosion of gas in the basement of a two-storey frame building in Chicago eleven lives were lost, and the building was blown into kindling-wood.

Six firemen lost their lives at St. Louis by the fall of a wall.

By a decision of the United States Court of Appeal about 200 soldiers, sent to penitentiary by courts-martial, will be liberated.

International Items.

Snowstorms and fogs enveloped practically the entire United Kingdom. The weather is the most severe known in twenty years. For a time London was plunged in darkness, traffic was interrupted and navigation on the Thames and Mersey was very dangerous.

All the European professors have been dismissed from the Imperial University at Pekin.

Dewet has again broken through the British cordon that was closing in upon him, with outposts fifty yards apart.

The Venezuelan troops sent to the vicinity of Guiria, Venezuela, in order to disperse the insurgents of that locality, have been compelled to fall back upon Carupano, which place they reached in an exhausted condition, losing a number of men killed or wounded in the skirmishes which they had daily with the insurgents.

Lourens Erasmus, better known under the name of Commandant Marais, was captured in the neighborhood of Lydenburg. Marais was the leader of the Boers who operated in the Zwart Kop range in 1901.

The Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria and Hungary, started to-day for St. Petersburg.

There are grave fears of another severe famine in India.

Byng's column had a successful skirmish with a Boer force under Commandant Wessels. Three guns were captured and five Boers killed. Dewet has now lost his last gun.

It is said that a full investigation of the army remount scandal will reveal the fact that Great Britain has been swindled out of £8,000,000.

M. Kamtchoff, Bulgarian Minister of Public Instruction, was assassinated in his study at Sofia.

The Daily Mail from Sydney, N.S.W., says that the Government is enforcing the Alien Restriction Act with drastic severity. The first prosecution under the Act has just taken place, and an Arabian seaman has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment at Sydney. The prisoner had simply landed in order to make some purchases.

Hadda Mullah is said to be preaching a holy war in Afghanistan.

It is reported that the Venezuelan revolutionary steamer Liberator, formerly the British steamer San Righ, has been sunk by a Venezuelan gunboat while undergoing repairs at Porto Colombe.

The British reply to the Dutch proposals states that the Boers in the field may negotiate for peace, and that the terms must be discussed in South Africa. No foreign intervention will be tolerated.

Lord Kitchener reports 29 Boers were killed, 6 wounded, 142 taken prisoners and 48 surrendered last week.

It is now reported that Lord Salisbury is only waiting for peace to be restored in South Africa to retire.

The British garrison of Weihaiwei is to be withdrawn.

Lord Kitchener's weekly report shows 69 Boers killed and 574 taken prisoners, which, with wounded and surrendered, totals 747.

The Berlin Missionary Society's buildings at Fayen, near Canton, have been burned by an anti-Christian mob.

Scientific Ballooning.

In accordance with a scientific plan, several simultaneous balloon ascensions were made recently from various European capitals. Three ascensions were made from Vienna, one being undertaken by Archduke Leopold, who for years has studied and practised aeronautics. He used his new balloon called Meteor. He was accompanied by his wife, the Archduchess Blanche, who is a daughter of Don Carlos, and who has previously made four balloon trips. They were not accompanied by a professional aeronaut, their only attendant being an experienced aide-de-camp. The Meteor started at nine o'clock in the morning in a violent and cold wind. The voyage was uneventful, and four and a half hours later the Archduke and the Archduchess landed with perfect safety near Breslau, two hundred miles from Vienna. The same journey in an express train would occupy eight hours. The maximum altitude attained by the Archduke was 10,000 feet.

M. Santos-Dumont made his third trip over Monaco bay. Splendid weather prevailed. The aeronaut made evolutions with complete success for thirty minutes, and returned to his starting place amid the plaudits of the great crowd assembled.

JAVA.

Major Cumming, of Java, is to be congratulated on his excellent Self-Denial result. Despite plagues, cholera, superstition, and other difficulties, the Major, together with his devoted officers and soldiers, has been able to raise the record total of $1,850. This must be regarded as highly satisfactory. The sum raised is $350 more than was anticipated.

Christ will either be a whole Saviour, or no Saviour; he will either save alone, or not save at all.

The kingdom of grace is the kingdom of glory in commencement; and the kingdom of glory is the kingdom of grace in full, yet ever-growing, perfection.

NOTICE

To Officers, Soldiers and Friends in the East Ontario Province.

MAJOR TURNER has opened a Trade Depot at Montreal, and he will be pleased to have you send him your orders for Trade, instead of dealing direct with Toronto, as formerly. Address

MAJOR TURNER,
128 St. Peter Street,
Montreal, P.Q.

There are also the following Provincial Depots:

Eastern Province, Brigadier Sharp, 74 Germain Street, St. John, N.B.

Newfoundland Province, Brigadier Smeeton, 4 Brazil's Square, St. John's, Nfld.

North-West Province, Brigadier Southall, Rupert Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Pacific Province, Major Hargrave, 305 Fernwell Block, Spokane, Wash.

West Ontario Province, Major McMillan, Clarence Street, London, Ont.

Kindly refer to the above for Trade matters if you are situated in any of these Provinces.

...ING.

Territorial N... (...on.)

...N ALBERT.

Two weeks ago a street ... 6 in., fair ...ves. Came coming down a steep incline ... Industeity of Toronto, and, without ... of at warning, crashed into an officer, had passed behind a car going in opposite direction. Said officer w...NK rendered unconscious for several hours, and has been confined to his ... room for about fourteen days as a result of his injuries. While speaking with our comrade, Adjt. Patterson, the Assistant Trade Secretary, for he it was who had the misfortune, he was full of gratitude to God for the miraculous escape, and was glad to be able to resume his duties in connection with the Trade Department. With his usual beaming face he exclaimed, "It might have been a good deal worse." The Adjutant has resolved to give streets cars a much wider berth in the future.

Major and Mrs. McMillan are the happy parents of a family of six, two of whom are officers and three are Corps-Cadets.

There are many poor people who look after in the city of St. John's Nfld., this time of the year, hence Ensign Gosling, the officer in charge of our Shelter, with his assistant, is kept fully employed. Our Social work on the Island receives liberal support from the leading citizens of St. John's. During the past three months five hundred meals and over three hundreds beds have been given, free of cost, in addition to many outside families being assisted with fuel and provisions.

Under the direction of Captain Edwards, business at our Quebec Social Institution is growing, the number of meals and beds purchased is greatly in excess of last year. About $200 worth of furniture, together with electric wiring, has just been donated by friends of the institution, making the men more comfortable and the place more attractive.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips are feeling quite at home in the West. Successful meetings at several corps have been conducted. During their visit to Carman the thermometer registered 40 degrees below zero.

Winnipeg is booming under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Wakefield. Last week forty-five souls knelt at the mercy-seat and the attendances are truly remarkable.

Ensign Collier reports that during the last few months the Halifax Shelter patronage has materially increased. The Ensign has succeeded in clearing off a large amount of debt, and things are in a healthy condition.

Adjutant Barr reports some splendid cases of conversion during the past month, and says the corps work is on the up-grade. One of the latest converts has donned a guernsey. Let us not forget to pray for our beloved comrades toiling away in the far-north.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall, of Ottawa, are farewelling shortly, and will be appointed to special work.

Last week about seventy-five of our Temple soldiers laid siege on Little York, and gave evidence that the S. A. was still a live concern. Three large sleighs were used to convey the party, and the twelve miles' ride was most invigorating, with the temperature almost at zero. A splendid meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A. hall on arrival, at which much blessing was received.

The love of the Saviour is the life of religion.

Do not dare to live without some clear intention toward which your living shall be bent. Mean to be something with all your might.—Phillips Brooks.

The Weekly Report Shows That There Is No Let-Up in the Booming Spirit—Arab Not Any More Advanced—A Tie Between the North-West and East Ontario.

WANTED, MORE CORPS-CADET BOOMERS!

It's no use. The Eastern Star is bound to blaze the path for lesser lights to follow. Not much chance of catching them napping. Trust our all-alive Brigadier Sharp for that.

OFFICIAL SCORE CARD.

Eastern Province	104
Central Ontario Province	88
West Ontario Province	76
East Ontario Province	62
North-West Province	62
Newfoundland Province	35
Pacific Province	30
Klondyke	1

WINNERS OF THE LAUREL WREATH.

Lieut. Currell (340), Capt. Hawbold (255), Capt. Long, Skagway (245), Lieut. March (225). The Central still leads West Ontario. Is it a settled thing that Arab runs to lose now? Surely not. We have a higher opinion of the faithful steed.

Will our F. O.'s please push forward the Corps-Cadets? We ought to have more than nine hustlers recorded from their ranks. This is important.

The North-West has shown its hand at last, after a painful silence. And a good hand it is, too, nearly downing the East Ontarioites. Well, we'll just watch the thing on the quiet and see how it pans out.

Though the Klondyke boasts of but one hustler, it takes no back seat as far as quality goes. No, sir, Captain Long makes a good record each week. All the District needs is more folks to keep her company.

I always feel good when I look over the long array of Century runners that heads the Eastern list. No less than seventeen comrades reach three figures. Bravo!

Well, if there's a better way of spending an odd half hour or so than in booming the dear old Cry, I'd like to know what it is!

Eastern Province.

104 Hustlers.

Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth	255
Lieut. March, St. John	225
Capt. Long, Sydney	170
Ensign Thompson, Westville	150
Sergt. Tuttle, Halifax I	150
S.-M. Vienot, Halifax II	150
Capt. Smith, Truro	140
Sergt. Lisdon, Glace Bay	135
Sergt. MacQueen, Moncton	125
Cadet White, Eastport	110
Lieut. Clarke, Sydney	100
Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow	100
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Louisburg	100
P. S.-M. Cashin, Halifax I	100
Cand. Blackburn, Windsor	100
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax I	100
Sergt. Flood, Hamilton	100
Sergt. Chambers, Calais	90
Cadet Newell, Carleton	90
Lieut. Weakly, Sackville	85
Lieut. White, Digby	80
Capt. Mrs. Lorimer, North Sydney	79
Capt. Clark, Fredericton	75
Cadet Cavender, Campbellton	70
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	70
Bro. Reid, St. John	70
Lieut. Vandine, Sydney Mines	70
Ensign Allen, Woodstock	70
Cadet Brace, Amherst	66
Lieut. Munro, Lunenburg	65
Lieut. Rudland, Houlton	65
Lieut. Mutthough, Newcastle	62
Lieut. Holden, Halifax II	62
Mrs. Adjt. Crichton, Charlottetown	60
Lieut. Lebans, Charlottetown	60
Capt. Martin, St. Stephen	60
Lieut. MacDonald, St. Stephen	60
Capt. Cowan, St. John I	60
Lieut. Tiller, Hillsboro	55
Lieut. Harding, Stellarton	55
Capt. Forsey, Liverpool	55
Cadet Legge, Liverpool	55
Sergt. Rowe, Fredericton	55
Lieut. W. Riley, St. John II	52
Cadet Ogilvie, St. John V	50
Capt. Redmond, Bridgewater	50
Sergt.-Major Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Pemberton, New Glasgow	47
Sergt. Place, Hamilton	45
Capt. Davis, Sussex	45
Lieut. Kenney, Sussex	45
Capt. Lorimer, North Sydney	41
P. S.-M. Worth, Charlottetown	40
Capt. G. Hudson, St. John II	40
P. S.-M. Smith, Windsor	40
Lieut. Murtbough, Kentville	40
P. S.-M. Lovely, Parrsboro	40
Mrs. Rea, Glace Bay	40
Minnie Jones, Woodstock	37
Mrs. Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	35
Lieut. Hamilton, Fairville	32
Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	30
Sergt. MacDow, Dartmouth	30
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville	30
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	30
Capt. Payne, Somerset	30
Ensign Sabine, Somerset	30
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	30
Mrs. Maybee, Charlottetown	30
Lieut. Fewson, Moncton	30
Sergt. Burns, Somerset	30
Lieut. Nugent, Clark's Harbor	27
Cand. Jones, Woodstock	25
Cadet Crossman, Canning	25
Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay	25
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	25
H. Hayes, New Glasgow	25
Lieut. Jones, Canning	25
J. Ford, New Glasgow	25
Lieut. Wood, Bear River	23
Capt. Green, Bear River	22
Lieut. Fraser, North Head	22
Capt. Lamont, St. John V	20
Capt. Leadley, Campbellton	20
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	20
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton	20
Lieut. Parsons, Chatham	20
Cadet Haugen, Moncton	20
Lieut. De Row, Halifax II	20
Capt. Brehaut, Summerside	20
Lieut. White, Summerside	20
Bro. Hallett, Hampton	20
Capt. Richards, North Head	20
Bro. Gibbons, St. George's	20
Capt. Goodwin, Halifax IV	20
Lieut. Macaim, Halifax IV	20
Cand. Sharphaus, Windsor	20
Ruth Smith, Windsor	20
R. MacWilliams, Calais	20
Sergt. Douglas, Calais	20
S.-M. Kent, Bear River	20
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	20
P. S.-M. Chase, Fredericton	20
Treasurer Dinnie, Glace Bay	20

Central Ontario Province.

88 Hustlers.

Lieut. Cornell, Hamilton I	340
P. S. M. Bowcock, Lippincott	100
Cadet Greenslade, Lippincott	84
Sergt. Bowman, Temple	70
Cadet Barch, Dundas	65
Capt. Kivell, Orangeville	62
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	61
Sergt. Dewell, Temple	60
C.-C. Nellie Richards, Lindsay	58
Mrs. Stewart, Lisgar St.	56
Ensign Staigers, Owen Sound	54
C.-C. Edie Cornell, Lindsay	52
Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Hamilton II	50
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	50
Adjt. Walker, St. Catharines	50
Capt. McCann, Yorkville	50
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	50
Lieut. Porter, Midland	50
Cadet Courtemanche, Lippincott	50
Sergt. Mottl, Riverside	50
Capt. Cornish, Riverside	50
Ensign Hyde, Riverside	50
Ensign Brand, Oshawa	47
Capt. Crego, North Bay	46
Capt. Stephens, Meaford	45
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	45
Mrs. Adjt. Burrows, Barrie	45
S.-M. White, Barrie	[illegible]
Sergt. Richards, Temple	42
Sergt. Mrs. Stacey, Temple	42
Bro. Webb, Bracebridge	40
Capt. Gulbert, Owen Sound	40
Capt. Stotlicker, Riverside	40
Ensign Hanna, Collingwood	39
Louie Coy, Hamilton I	38
Capt. Stephens, Sturgeon Falls	37
Lieut. Jago, Sturgeon Falls	37
Mrs. Howell, Huntsville	37
Capt. Clink, Sudbury	35
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	35
Ensign Sherwin, Bowmanville	35
Lieut. Sheppard, Bowmanville	35
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	32
Lizzie Bradley, Temple	31
Cadet Matthews, Temple	30
Lieut. Quaife, Huron St.	30
Capt. Stickells, Newmarket	30
Lieut. Griffith, Newmarket	30
Lieut. Meader, Burk's Falls	30
C.-C. Gerow, Burk's Falls	30
Sergt. Mrs. Bro, Parry Sound	30
S.-M. Hinton, Oakville	30
Tillie Gee, Hamilton II	30
Ensign Lott, North Bay	30
Capt. Marshall, Oshawa	29
Sisters Adams, Temple	29
Capt. Brookets, Gravenhurst	28
Lieut. Stickells, Gravenhurst	27
Adjt. Burrows, Barrie	27
Otto Martin, Temple	26
Lieut. Greavett, Aurora	25
Capt. McLennan, Aurora	25
Maud Slater, Fenelon Falls	25
Capt. Carwardine, Chesley	25
Lieut. Lamb, Chesley	25
Mrs. Adjt. Sims, Lisgar St.	25
Mrs. Giles, Yorkville	25
Mrs. Ensign Hanna, Collingwood	25
Mrs. J. Munro, Collingwood	25
Sergt. McChesney, Collingwood	22
S.-M. McHenry, Lisgar St.	22
Ensign Smith, Fenelon Falls	22
S.-M. Bowers, Lisgar St.	20
Sergt. Phillips, Lisgar St.	20
Adjt. Sims, Lisgar St.	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	20
B. of L. S.-M. Boomer, Huron St.	20
Capt. Pattenden, Uxbridge	20
Lieut. Hudgin, Uxbridge	20
C.-C. Courtemanche, Norland	20
Capt. Meeks, Kinmount	20
Bro. Nelson, Lindsay	20
Sergt. Small, St. Catharines	20
Harry Walker, St. Catharines	20
P. S. M. Stunden, Bracebridge	20
P. S. Miller, Bracebridge	20
Maud Rogers, Hamilton I	20
Mrs. Ruttan, Huntsville	20

West Ontario Province.

76 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adjt. McGillivray, London	180
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	175
Capt. Groombridge, Brantford	150
Capt. Hockin, London	100
Capt. Maisey, Guelph	125
Adjt. Cameron, Brantford	125
Capt. Switzer, Stratford	125
Lieut. West, Windsor	110
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Leamington	100
Lieut. McColl, Berlin	100
Capt. Williams, Palmerston	96
Lieut. Close, Goderich	85
Capt. Fyfe, Goderich	85
Mrs. Dixon, St. Thomas	83
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	80
Ensign Hellman, Petrolia	80
Ensign Haley, Simcoe	75
Capt. Yeomans, Wallaceburg	75
Capt. Barner, Bothwell	70
Adjt. Scott, Sarnia	70
Lieut. Cook, Strathroy	70
Mrs. Capt. White, Ingersoll	65
Lieut. Yeomans, Seaforth	65
Capt. Pickle, Strathroy	60
Capt. Gibson, Wingham	60
Ensign Howcroft, Wallaceburg	55
P. S.-M. Glover, Dresden	50
Ensign Crawford, Stratford	50
Capt. Dowell, Clinton	50
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Clinton	50
Capt. Kitchen, Seaforth	50
Mary Schuster, Berlin	50
Mrs. Ensign Jarvis, Essex	47
Sergt. Bryson, Petrolia	47
S.-M. Tremain, Listowel	45
Adjt. McGillivray, London	44
Mrs. Ensign Huntingdon, Ridgetown	43
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	42
Sister Ferguson, Drayton	40
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Windsor	40
Capt. White, Ingersoll	40
Bro. Auld, Wingham	40
Mrs. Moakman, Norwich	40
Mrs. Davis, Norwich	40
Capt. Horwood, Tilsonburg	40
Capt. White, Ingersoll	35
Capt. Greenwood, Thedford	35
Mabel Wheeler, Tilsonburg	35
Lieut. Crafts, Tilsonburg	35
Capt. Bonny, Listowel	35
Mother Cutting, Essex	35
Capt. Young, Watford	33
Nellie Langley, St. Thomas	32
Sergt. Blackwell, Petrolia	30
Sergt. Chrisiner, Petrolia	30
Mary Wisson, Simcoe	30
Capt. Yeomans, St. Thomas	30
Mable Smith, Tillsonburg	30
Nettie Gordon, Paris	28
Huncil Robinson, Windsor	28
Capt. Greenwood, Blenheim	26
Ina Groom, Blenheim	26
Sergt. Ellis, Dresden	25
Sergt. Thompson, Woodstock	25
Dad Christner, Dresden	25
Sister Coward, Brantford	25
Ensign Huntingdon, Ridgetown	22
P. S.-M. Virtue, Windsor	22
Corps-Cadet Simpson, Guelph	20
S.-M. Graham, Thamesville	20
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Nellie Turnbull, Paris	20
Mrs. Beck, Windsor	20
Sister Lamb, Stratford	20
Lucy Horwood, London	20

East Ontario Province.

62 Hustlers.

Capt. Hickman, Picton	175
Mrs. Capt. Crego, St. Johnsbury	160
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	139
Mrs. Adjt. Newman, Cornwall	100
Lieut. Duncan, Brockville	100
Capt. Thompson, Newport	95
Capt. Hicks, Morrisburg	90
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I	90
Capt. Woods, St. Albans	88
S.-M. Rice, Montreal I	85
Sergt. Welsh, Burlington	85
Lieut. Heale, St. Albans	80
Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg	70
Lieut. Grainger, Ottawa	70
Lieut. Owens, Pembroke	70
Adjt. MacNamara, Kingston	68
Capt. Patterson, Peterboro	68
Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	65
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	65
Lieut. Holliday, Quebec	65
Capt. Green, Deseronto	60
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I	60
Ensign Gammaldge, Millbrook	56
Lieut. Ryan, Arnprior	58
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	55
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, Ottawa	53
Adjt. Kendall, Ottawa	51
Ensign Comstock, Belleville	50
Capt. Clark, Brockville	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I	50
Cadet Carpenter, Ogdensburg	45
Mrs. Gee, Ottawa	45
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	41
Sergt. Mrs. Stone, Lakefield	40
Lieut. Stata, Belleville	40
Sergt. Burk, Belleville	40
Ensign Hutt, Burlington	40
Capt. Crego, St. Johnsbury	40
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	40
Mrs. Ensign Norman, Tweed	34
Sec. Smith, Perth	34
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	32
Capt. Randall, Kingston	30
Lieut. Rutledge, Cobourg	30
Cadet Boyd, Cobourg	30
Mrs. Hippern, Montreal II	30
Sergt. Moon, Tweed	30
Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I	30
Mrs. Barton, Prescott	30
Phoebe Perar, Prescott	30
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I	26
S.-M. Marshall, Montreal II	25
J. S. S.-M. Gall, Montreal II	25
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	25
Sergt. Garazat, Montreal I	25
Mrs. Dine, Kingston	25
John Young, Kingston	25
Capt. Young, Kingston	25
Mrs. Wright, Peterboro	20
Violet Cornell, Belleville	20
Sister Hippern, Montreal II	20

North-West Province.

62 Hustlers.

Lieut. Bristow, Medicine Hat	145
Mrs. Capt. [illegible], Calgary	140
Lieut. Nuttall, Edmonton	120
Sergt. D. Taylor, Winnipeg	120
Ensign McLean, Port Arthur	120
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	116
Sergt. M. Livermore, Winnipeg	114
Lieut. Sherris, Rat Portage	107
Lieut. Papstein, Brandon	103
Capt. Blodgett, Jamestown	100
Capt. Branson, Devil's Lake	97
Lieut. Gamble, Carberry	87
Bro. McAuley, Fargo	82
Mrs. Capt. Swain, Selkirk	77
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks	67
Cadet Miller, Grand Forks	66
Cand. Stickley, Dauphin	65
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	62
Capt. J. Cook, Souris	60
Lieut. E. Wiley, Prince Albert	54
C.-C. Johnson, Bismarck	54
Capt. N. Meyers, Prince Albert	51
Ensign Collett, Rat Portage	51
Capt. Draper, Moosomin	50
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	47
Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Morden	45
Lieut. A. Cook, Carman	45

Cadet Minear, Minot	45
Capt. Pearce, Moorhead	45
Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	45
Mrs. Rushbrook, Portage la Prairie	43
Lieut. Engvahl, Fort William	40
Ensign J. Ferguson, Minot	40
Lieut. McLaren, Moorhead	40
Lieut. Irwin, Moosomin	40
Capt. Draper, Moosomin	40
Capt. Hall, Portage la Prairie	40
Capt. Bauson, Valley City	40
Lieut. Lenwick, Valley City	40
Capt. Livingstone, Neepawa	38
C.-C. E. Jones, Winnipeg	38
Sergt. Mrs. Bent, Calgary	37
Capt. McKay, Fargo	35
Ensign Burton, Moose Jaw	33
Capt. Meyers, Moose Jaw	33
Lieut. Fleming, Grafton	30
Lieut. Meron, Larimore	30
Mrs. Wilson, Portage la Prairie	30
Mrs. Drummond, Winnipeg	30
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	30
Capt. Kenmir, Bismarck	29
B. Williams, Devil's Lake	27
Cand. F. Ferguson, Larimore	27
Lieut. Hunt, Emerson	27
C.-C. Leadman, Winnipeg	27
Lieut. Mansell, Emerson	25
Capt. Mercer, Fort William	25
Capt. Elliott, Morden	25
Adjt. E. Hayes, Lethbridge	24
Bro. J. Plester, Hannah	22
Treas. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Capt. R. Askin, Minnedosa	20

Newfoundland Province.

35 Hustlers.

Sergt.-Major Ebsary, St. John's I.	75
Sergt.-Maj. Newman, Twillingate	70
Capt. Stickland, Tilt Cove	70
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. John's I.	52
Capt. M. Janes, St. John's I.	52
Mrs. Ensign Hiscock, Bay Roberts	45
Lieut. Ebsary, Carbonear	40
Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I.	35
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	35
Sergt. Evans, Hant's Harbor	32
Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	31
Cadet Connecke, St. John's I.	30
Jane Taylor, Carbonear	30
Sergt. Ridout, Tilt Cove	27
Cadet Grandy, St. John's I.	26
Sergt. F. Stowbridge, St. John's I	25
Lieut. Ridout, St. John's III.	25
Lieut. Young, St. John's III.	25
Sergt. C. Yetman, St. John's I.	25
Sergt. C. Hutchings, St. John's I.	25
Sergt. Mrs. Bennett, Fortune	25
Lieut. LeDrew, Grand Bank	25
J. S. S.-M. Adey, Clarenville	25
Capt. Brace, Greenspond	25
Sergt. M. Blunden, St. John's I.	25
Lieut. Newbury, St. John's II.	25
Lieut. Matthews, Bonavista	22
Lieut. Wiltshire, Harbor Grace	21
Cadet Mercer, St. John's I.	21
Sergt. M. Crocker, Heart's Delight	21
Sergt. E. Payne, St. John's I.	20
Thomas Harlick, Gambo	[illegible]
Mrs. Newman, Fortune	20
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Grand Bank.	20
S.-M. Green, Arnold's Cove	20

Pacific Province.

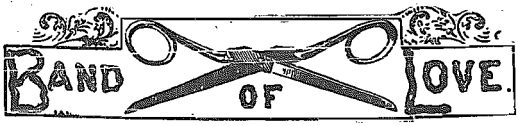
30 Hustlers.

Sergt. Preston, Spokane	125
Capt. Hurst, Victoria	120
Daisy Smith, New Whatcom	120
C.-C. Robinson, Greenwood	100
Cadet McCormick, Victoria	81
Mrs. Ensign Lauder, Rossland	80
Mrs. Wardell, Rossland	80
Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, Now Whatcom	79
Hannah Knudson, Nelson	78
Sergt. Ennis, Missoula	76
Florrie Pogue, Nelson	71
Lieut. Sutherland, Nanaimo	70
Capt. Stevens, Kalispell	55
Capt. Jackson, Fernie	50
Lieut. Malcolm, Nelson	42
Mrs. Capt. Stevens, Kalispell	41
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Missoula	36
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Spokane	35
A. Mortimer, Victoria	34
Ensign Scott, Nelson	25
Ensign Southall, Nanaimo	25
Sister Kundersen, Helena	25
Lieut. Rowland, Fernie	24
Sergt. Mortenson, Dillon	22
Sister Newhouse, Helena	20
Ensign Sheard, Helena	20
Sergt. Riley, Spokane	20
Sergt. McCormick, Spokane	20
Bro. Saluck, Spokane	20
Bro. Burt, Rossland	20

The Klondyke.

1 Hustler.

Capt. Long, Skagway	245



THE HYGIENE CLASS.

CHAPTER XXVI.

RULES FOR DYSPEPTICS.

1. Eat slowly, masticating the food very thoroughly, even more so, if possible, than is required in health. The more time the food spends in the mouth, the less it will spend in the stomach.

2. Avoid drinking at meals; at most, take a few sips of warm drink at the close of the meal, if the food is very dry in character.

3. In general dyspeptic stomachs manage dry food better than containing much fluid.

4. Eat neither very hot nor very cold food. The best temperature is about that of the body. Avoid exposure to cold after eating.

5. Be careful to avoid excess in eating. Eat no more than the wants of the system require. Sometimes less than is really needed must be taken when the digestion is very weak. Strength depends not on what is eaten, but on what is digested.

6. Never take violent exercise of any sort, either mental or physical, just before or just after a meal. It is not good to sleep immediately after eating, nor within four hours of a meal.

7. Never eat more than three times a day; and make the last meal very light. For many dyspeptics, two meals are better than more.

8. Never eat a morsel of any sort between meals.

9. Never eat when very tired, whether exhausted from mental or physical labor.

10. Never eat when the mind is worried or the temper ruffled, if possible to avoid doing so.

11. Eat only food that is easy of digestion, avoiding complicated and indigestible dishes, and taking but from one to three kinds at a meal.

12. Most persons will be benefitted by the use of oatmeal, wheat meal, or graham flour, cracked wheat, and other whole-grain preparations, though many will find it necessary to avoid vegetables, especially when fruits are taken.

Diet in Painful Dyspepsia.—Respecting the diet of persons suffering from painful dyspepsia, in which there is usually an excess of acidity in the gastric juice, the prescription must be very minute. The patient will avoid tea, coffee, and alcohol; also all meats and all substances which excite the gastric juice, as condiments, game, etc. Vegetables rich in cellulose are harmful, because they are badly digested in the stomach, which contains an excess of acids. They accumulate and dilate it. On this account dilatation of the stomach is very frequent in persons suffering from an excess of acidity in the gastric juice. Lyon recognized that fat substances and fresh bread are badly digested, and such a patient should be permitted to eat only well-toasted bread, in which the starch is, in part, transformed into dextrin. In all cases it is necessary to avoid table drinks, which contribute to dilatation of the stomach. A milk regimen is indicated in the treatment of this malady when there is much pain or symptoms of ulceration. It is necessary, however, to continue milk diet exclusively during a long time. A glass of milk taken during a crisis of pain occurring in the night, often produces good results. The food should be finely divided, and thoroughly masticated. Eggs may be freely used. A patient suffering from this disease should eat but twice a day, and eight hours should intervene between the hours of eating.

Indigestion.—Proper food, eaten in proper quantity, and at the proper time, ought to be properly digested. In rare cases only, it may not be. When it is discovered that an article of food is really injurious to digestion, discard it at once. Eat few kinds at a meal. Avoid eating fruits and vegetables together. Do not drink at meals. Eat slowly. Eat mostly dry food. Do not sleep soon after eating. If the stomach is slow in its action, hot fomentations and gentle kneading soon after eating will promote digestion. Salt and other condiments are often the cause of indigestion.

Sometimes oatmeal gruel, eaten with dry crackers, will be retained and digested when nothing else will be. Other cases will not tolerate any kind of farinaceous food.

A young infant which is for any reason deprived of its natural food, and rejects everything else, will thrive upon a mixture of raw white of egg in water—the white of one egg to a half-pint of tepid water. The water should not be hot enough to coagulate the egg. Thoroughly mix and feed with a spoon.

HOW TO SELL THE WAR CRY.

The following notes have been penned to help those who, for Christ's sake, engage in this important and spiritual work:—

1. Take War Cry selling as a commission from God. Pray over them. Read one yourself, so as to be able to tell others about the contents. Believe the Lord will help you to dispose of them.

2. Handle them as if they were honestly worth the money, as they are from every standpoint. They may mean a spiritual blessing, perhaps salvation itself, to the purchaser.

3. Let the soldiers buy first. A soldier who has not got sufficient interest in the work to purchase a War Cry, is not fit to be a soldier. The poorest used to spend more in rum and tobacco before conversion. Besides, if soldiers won't buy, how can we expect outsiders to? If they haven't the money, trust it to them for two weeks, after which go for it, and go for them!

4. When selling Crys, don't take "No" for an answer. The devil objects to people buying a War Cry, and will tell them to say "No" right away. But if you smile sweetly; use a little tact and show them the different reasons why they should purchase, then devil's "No" may become a "Yes!"

5. Let the War Cry be an introduction to some that you would not otherwise approach. Some business man, doctor, or magistrate. They may sneer at you. Hear it humbly. Smile sweetly and go back again. They may try you, and if you stand the test, may become your greatest friends.

6. Find out the mother who has an absent son she would like to be a Christian. Let her buy a War Cry to send him, even if he is in a foreign country. Pray with her about it, and mark the place that is likely to touch his heart—something about conversion. Souls have been converted in this way.

7. If the Cry contains the music of a song, take it to some teacher, and ask him if he'd be kind enough to play it for you a few times. You can thank him politely, and, perhaps, eventually get him to be a subscriber.

8. Let the War Cry be your song-book for the time being. Put it on the table. Bring it to the front. Speak of its striking features, sings its best songs with a War Cry wave offering.

9. Try and get regular subscribers. Surely a dollar a year is not much for such a privilege as being up to date with all the S. A. news of the world. Get people into the habit of buying, and they will look for it every week. Keep their names and addresses in a memo book, with a string loop, so that it can be hung up in your quarters, for the use of yourself and successor.

10. Send it to some others "on approval," with a note, or, what is sometimes better, take it yourself. Very few will return it after you have given them a read.

MISSING.

(First Insertion.)

3891. BEACHAM, JOHN ALBERT. Age 19 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion and hair, grey eyes. Came to Canada from Chelmsford Industrial School, Eng. Last heard of at Sidney, Man.

3900. BALDWIN, GEORGE, FRANK and ALBERT. Immigrated to Canada in 1888. Aged respectively 30, 26, and 24. Last known address Aylmer P. O., Ontario. Write S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3901. ELAND, RAYMOND JOSEPH. 34 years of age, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, dark brown eyes, ruddy and fair complexion. Last heard of in November, 1900. Was then at Aneaster, Ont.

3903. McDONALD, JOHN. Late of Westchester, N.S. Last heard from at Alaska, in July, '93. Was on a whaling expedition. Gave his address at that time, c.o. Wm. Herman, Pacific St., San Francisco, where he hoped to return in October of the same year.

NOTE.—Will John Dougles, who enquired for Mrs. S. Anderson, kindly send us his address, so that we can communicate with him.

(Second Insertion.)

3880. PICKUP, JNO. W. 46 years of age, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 180 lbs., black hair and eyes, sandy moustache, left-handed. Last heard from fourteen years ago, at Moincoppa, Arizona. Was then a cowboy. Address S. A. Enquiry, Albert Street, Toronto.

3887. MARTIN, ANNIE. Formerly of Ilustaville, Ont. Last heard of at Carman, Man., where she went two and a-half years ago. Medium height, dark hair, mark of cut on her cheek, age 27. Sister enquires. Address S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3888. SHORT, JOSEPH. Aged 19, medium height, fair complexion, brown hair, mouth slightly upturned from lightning stroke. Left Protestant Orphans' Home, London, Ont., 10 years ago. Sister anxious. Address S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3827. ARMITAGE, WALTER, JAMES, and WILLIAM. Last heard of at Winnipeg. Were going to remove to North Dakota. It will be to their interest, financially, if they will write the S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto, at once.

A BURLINGTON BOOMER.

Sergt. Lizzie Welsh's Testimony.

I love to sell War Crys. The first time I went selling them I took twenty; now I dispose of between 75 and 100 copies each week. I esteem it a great privilege to boom the War Cry. God has been blessing me and giving me victory in my soul, and my work. Praise His name. My district is among the saloons and slums.

Here is a little song which I think will be good for War Cry boomers.

Tune.—The ranter.

While selling Crys upon the street
Some curious folks I often meet;
And funny things they ask about,
But as they do I always shout—

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

They ask us where we get our pay,
What makes us dress such a common way.
"War Cry?" they say, "We've war enough,
We don't need any of your stuff."

But for their talk I do not care,
I simply speak of Jesus there,
And sing a song from the dear old Cry,
Of Him who did for sinners die.

I love our Cry, I love it well,
For it of Jesus' love does tell;
And many who are saved to-day,
Were by it shown the narrow way.

Then, comrades, let us push the Cry;
You say, "I can't." Just have a try.
First get a little salvation vim,
And then I'm sure that you will win.

Sergt. Lizzie Welsh.

Adjt. David C. Moore can certainly be considered a veteran in Salvation Army warfare, as some sixteen years have rolled by since he was first accepted as a Cadet, and sent to Goderich. Those were days when the Cadet received his training right in the heat of the battle, not having the advantages which now present themselves to our Cadets.

The early fighting of the Adjutant, however, must certainly have been such as gave him the right kind of start, judging by his career as an officer.

His positions during his officership have been varied; for some time he was solely engaged in the J. S. war, besides commanding many corps and districts all over the country, including Belleville, Lindsay, Chatham, Guelph, Bowmanville, Bracebridge, Hamilton, St. Catharines, Kingston, and Ottawa. The Adjutant is at present in command of that beautiful spot called Peterboro.

We feel certain that our comrades will appreciate this selection of songs, compiled, as they are, by one who has been in the line of battle for so many years.

WAR AND EXPERIENCE.

Tune.—Never quit the field. (B.J. 101).

1 Will you quit the field?
Will you ever yield?
Never, never, never!
Will you boldly fight,
And defend the right?
Yes, for ever.

Chorus.

Never quit the field till the foe is slain,
Never quit the field, oh, never, never yield,
Never quit the field till we victory gain,
Never, never, never!

When the foe is near,
Will you have a fear?
Never, never, never!
Will you take your stand
With faith's sword in hand?
Yes, for ever.

Will you cease to sing
Praises to your King?
Never, never, never!
Bravely every day?
Will you march away,
Yes, for ever.

Tune.—Keep in the middle of the King's highway.

2 Wherever you may be, whatever you may see,
That would lead you into evil, say you nay, say you nay;
Don't even turn aside, whatever my betide,
But keep along the middle of the King's highway.

Chorus.

Just keep along the middle of the King's highway.
Just keep along the middle of the King's highway.
Just keep along the middle of the King's highway.

The meadows may be green where by-path stile is seen,
"Turn aside," the little flowers seem to say, seem to say:
Be sure you take no heed; they're trying to mislead,
But keep along the middle of the King's highway.

For on enchanted ground there's danger all around,
A thousand pleasant voices bid you stay, bid you stay;
With fingers stop your ears and never mind those jeers,
But keep along the middle of the King's highway.

Our God will give us light, and walking in His sight
We'll wear a crown of glory on that day, on that day,
When Jesus calls His own to gather round the Throne,
Who have kept along the middle of the King's highway.

Tune.—All is well.

3 The Lord has called me by His word,
Saying, "Turn!" Saying, "Turn!"
Leave, leave your sins with one accord,
Saying, "Turn!" Saying, "Turn!"
But I have turned a stubborn ear,
To every call, from year to year,
I now must sink in deep despair—
All's not well, all's not well!

I heard the voice of comrades kind
Saying, "Turn!" Saying, "Turn!"
Who oft have wept for me, and mourned,
Saying, "Turn!" Saying, "Turn!"
But all their tears I did despise,
Entreaties, prayers, and solemn cries,
Against the truth I turned my eyes,
All's not well, all's not well!

Now death has come to stop my breath,
All's not well, all's not well;
I soon must sink beneath the hand of death,
All's not well, all's not well!
Had I but turned at Mercy's cry,
And sought salvation when brought nigh,
I might have been prepared to die;
All's not well, all's not well!

And now my friends and neighbors here,
All's not well, all's not well!
Can you not raise one fervent prayer?
All's not well, all's not well!
My soul is sunk in deep distress,
While terror gnaw my aching breast:
I'm lost! I'm lost! I know it's just!
All's not well, all's not well!

HOLINESS.

Tune.—Ye banks and braes (B.J. 66).

4 Thou Bleeding Lamb, whose lovely form
Was bruised for me on Calvary's tree;
Thy precious temples felt the thorns,
Thy back received the stripes for me:
With love I gaze upon Thy face,
And praise Thee for Thy saving grace.

By faith, I see Thee bowed in grief,
I see Thy sweat in drops of blood,
I hear Thy murderers gnash their teeth,
And rail at Thee, Thou Son of God.
I hear the rabble howl and cry—
"Away with Him, to crucify!"

I see Thee bear Thy cross alone,
No one to help Thee in the throng;
Those very men who at Thee groan
Received Thee with hosanna's song.
And now they spit into Thy face,
Despise and mock Thy kindly grace.

For me Thy tender feet were nailed,
Thy loving hands were stretched out wide;
Thy gentle voice which never railed
Upon Thy foes, in anguish cried;
I see Thy dying agony,
And know Thou suffered'st all for me.

Tunes.—I'm believing and receiving (B.J. 63); Saviour, come (B.J. 19).

5 Sins of years are washed away.
Blackest stains become as snow;
Darkest night is changed to day,
When I to the river go.

Chorus.

I'm believing and receiving,
While I to the river go;
And my heart its waves are cleansing
Whiter than the driven snow.

Selfishness is lost in love—
Love for Him whose love you know;
All your treasure is above,
When you to the river go.

Fighting is a great delight,
Never will you fear the foe;
Armed by King Jehovah's might
When you to the river go.

NOTE.—This song was composed by Miss Graham a short time before her death, and was sent on to me for personal use, but has never been published. She is the composer of "Life's morn," and "When I view the cross of Calvary," etc.—D. C. Moore, Adjt.

Tune.—'Tis the hand of God on the wall.

6 Hast thou heard the call to labor in the vineyard of the Lord,
With the promise that, if faithful, thou shalt win a sure reward?
There are sheaves that die ungathered, and are wasting on the plain;
One by one the hours are passing. Must the master call in vain?

Chorus.

'Tis the voice of God, and He's calling now to you,
Canst thou still find naught to do?
'Tis the voice of God calling you;
Soon the summer will be ended, the golden morn is passing,
While the voice of God is calling you.

Look! the field is white for harvest! Canst thou still find naught to do?
Wilt thou still stand idly waiting, while the laborers are so few?
Sitting idle in the vineyard, dreaming while the noonday flies,
Dreaming while at every pulse-beat some unsaved one droops and dies.

Oh, awaken! There are laborers toiling daily by thy side!
Think not Christ can fail His promise, Think not Christ can be denied.
Wilt thou still refuse to answer, and the message fail to tell?
Oh, awaken! See the millions rushing down to death and hell.

Oh, awaken, Christian toilers, soon earth's harvest will be o'er,
Soon the "harvest home of angels" shall resound from shore to shore.
What wilt thou do, slothful servant, with no gathered sheaf to bring,
How wilt thou stand empty-handed in the presence of the King?

A FAREWELL SONG.

Tune.—Shall we meet beyond the river? (B.J. 140).

7 To the Saviour who redeemed us,
Will you all be true? We will!
To the Flag that's floating o'er us,
Will you all be true? We will!
Loved or hated, sought or shunned,
Blessed or slandered, praised or scorned,
Tempted, tried, or blamed and slighted,
Will you all be true? We will!

To the cross of shame and sorrow
Will you all be true? We will!
Looking for the joy to follow,
Will you all be true? We will!
Trampling on yourself and pride,
With your Saviour crucified,
Colors showing whose side chosen,
Will you all be true? We will!

To the loving of each other,
Will you all be true? We will!
To the helping of a brother,
Will you all be true? We will!
Pitying what we can't approve,
Conquering by the power of love,
For the sake of One above us
Will you all be true? We will!

Coming Events.

COL. AND MRS. JACOBS,

assisted by

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF.
CAPT. MANTON,

will conduct

SPECIAL SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN

at

YORKVILLE, Thurs., Feb. 13th, to Mon., Feb 24th.

The Red-Hot Revivalists,

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF.
CAPT. MANTON

Brantford, Sat., March 1, to Mon., March 10.

Spiritual Specials.

MAJOR GALT

Will visit Burlington, Wed., Feb. 19, to Wed., Feb. 26; Pt. St. Charles, Fri., Feb. 28, to Mon., March 10.

Staff-Captain Burditt and Captain Trickey,

Will visit Hespeler, Thurs., Feb 20, to Tues., March 4.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING.

Orangeville, Feb. 22, 23, 24; Hamilton I., Mar. 1, 2, 3; Bracebridge, Mar. 8, 9; Barrie, March 10; Yorkville, March 11; Dovercourt, March 12; Huron St., March 13; Bowmanville, March 15, 16, 17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Lindsay, March 22, 23, 24; Temple, March 25; Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Flesherton, Feb. 20; Dundalk, Feb. 21; Orangeville, Feb. 22, 23, 24; Shelburne, Feb. 25; Alton, Feb. 26; Hamilton I., March 1, 2, 3; Lippincott, March 8, 9, 10; Yorkville, March 11; Dovercourt, March 12; Huron St., March 13; Bowmanville, March 15, 16, 17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Whitby, March 20; Port Perry, March 21; Lindsay, March 22, 23, 24; Kinmount, March 25; Norland, March 26; Coboconk, March 27; Kinmount, March 28; Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

West Ontario Province.

MAJOR McMILLAN

Will visit St. Thomas, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 22nd and 23rd.

THE WEST ONTARIO SOUL-SAVING TROUPE

Wallaceburg, Feb. 21 to March 3; Petrolia, March 4 to March 13; Sarnia, March 14 to March 24; Strathroy, March 25 to April 3.

Pacific Province.

MAJOR HARGRAVE

Mount Vernon, Feb. 20; Everett, Feb. 21, 22, 23; Snohomish, Feb. 24.

East Ontario Province.

MAJOR TURNER

Will visit Cornwall, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Feb. 22, 23, 24; Morrisburg, Tues., Feb. 25; Ogdensburg, Wed., Feb. 26; Prescott, Thurs., Feb. 27; Brockville, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Feb. 28, March 1, 2; Point St. Charles, Mon., and Tues., March 3, 4; Montreal I., Thurs. and Fri., March 6, 7.

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS

Will visit Brockville, Friday, Feb. 21, to Mon., March 3; Kemptville, Wed., March 5, to Mon., March 10.

North-West Province.

MAJOR SOUTHALL

Will visit Winnipeg, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 22 and 23; Portage la Prairie, Thursday, Feb. 27; Carberry, Friday, Feb. 28.